FRANKLIN EDITION

No. 2 COLLECTION OF NATIVE HAWAIIAN SONGS AND HULAS

SELECTED & EDITED BY KAPULÉ KENOA

PRICE 50¢

The John Franklin Music Co.
1531 Broadway
New York

JOHNST... 44 S. Broadway ... SHOPPE

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

FRANKLIN EDITION
No. 2 COLLECTION OF NATIVE HAWAIIAN SONGS AND HULAS

SELECTED & EDITED
BY KAPULE KENOA

PRICE 50¢

The John Franklin Music Co.
1531 Broadway
New York

JOHN F
SHOPPE

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

FRANKLIN EDITION

№2 COLLECTION

OF NATIVE

HAWAIIAN SONGS

AND

HULAS

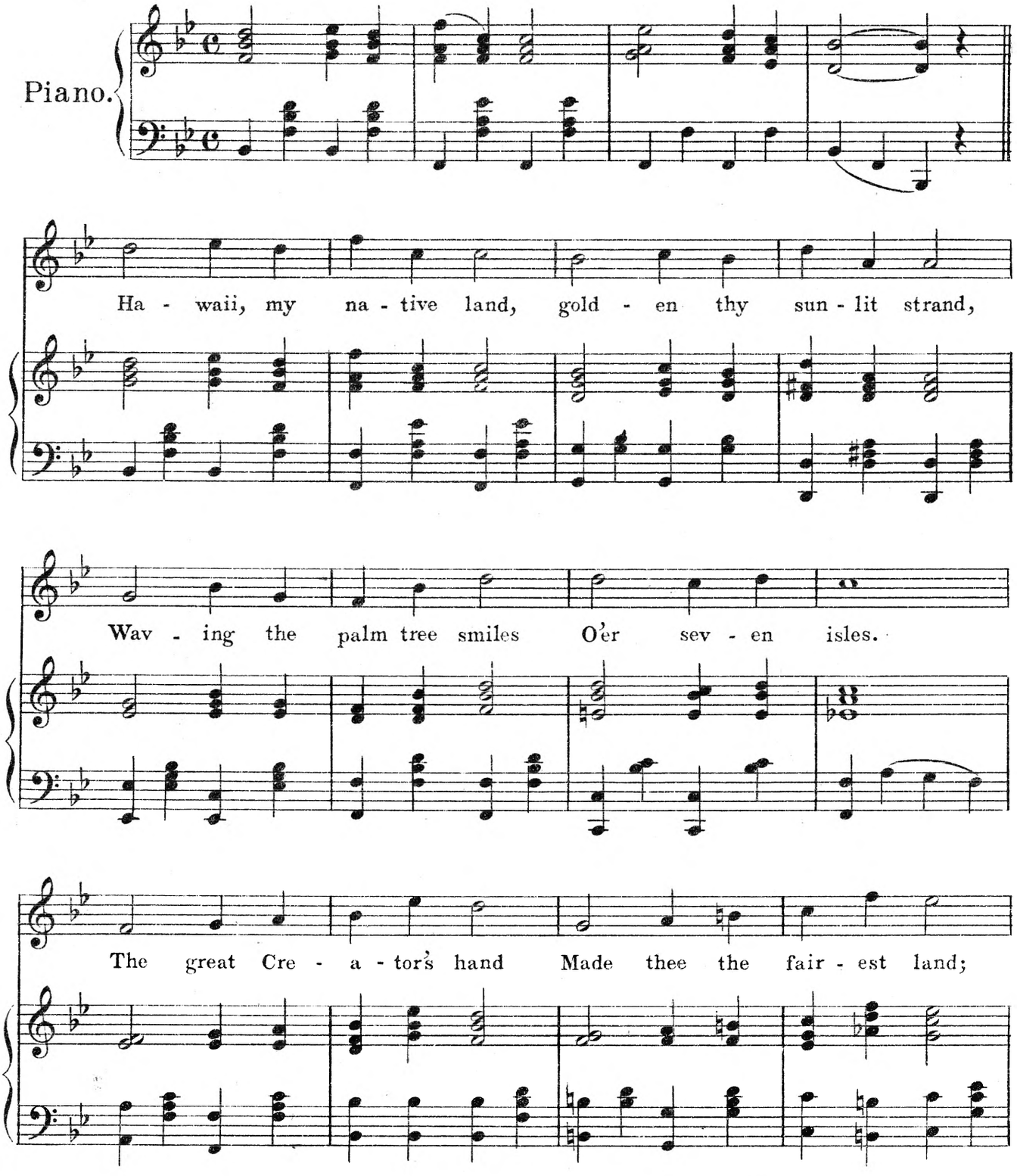
SELECTED & EDITED By KAPULÈ KENOA

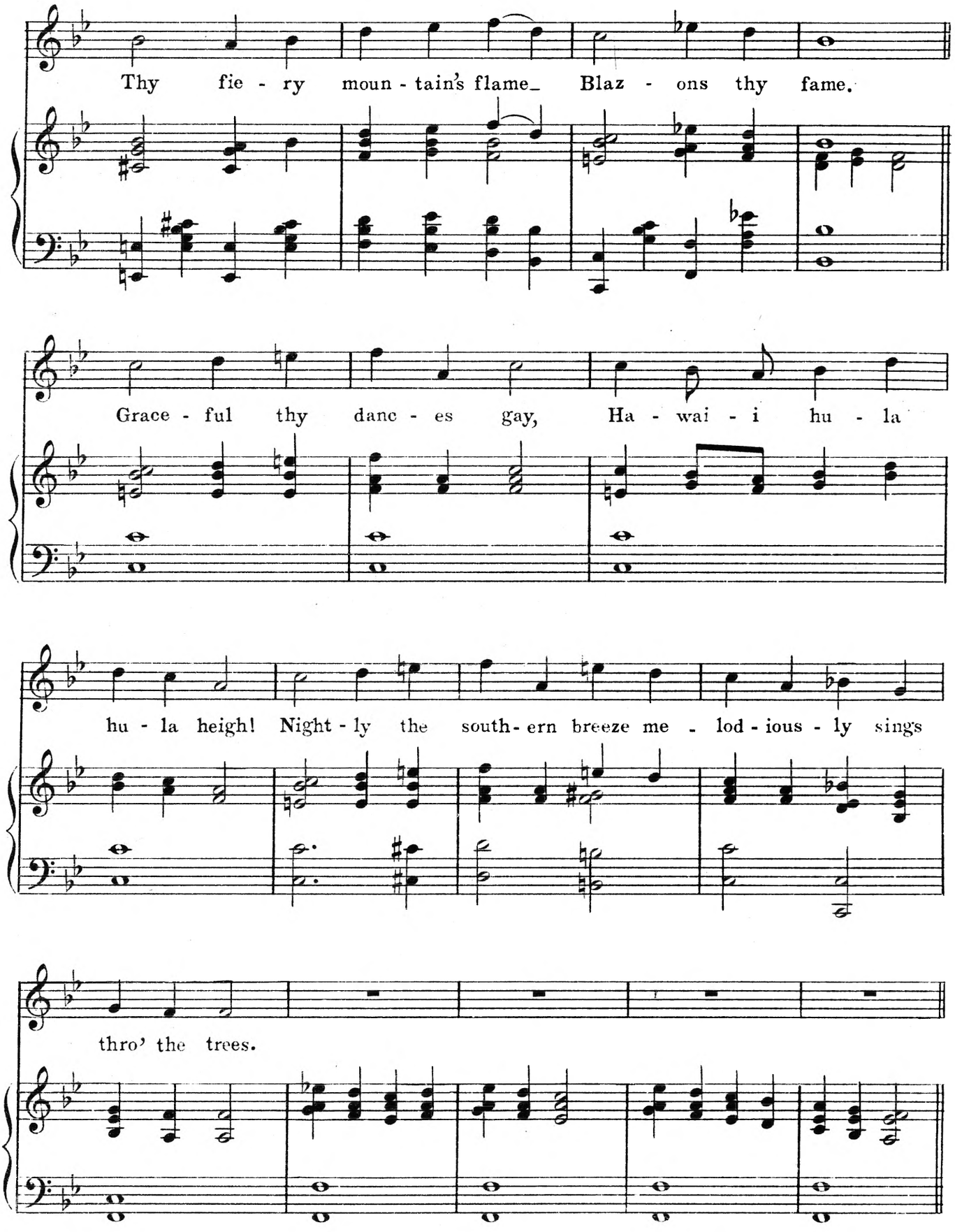
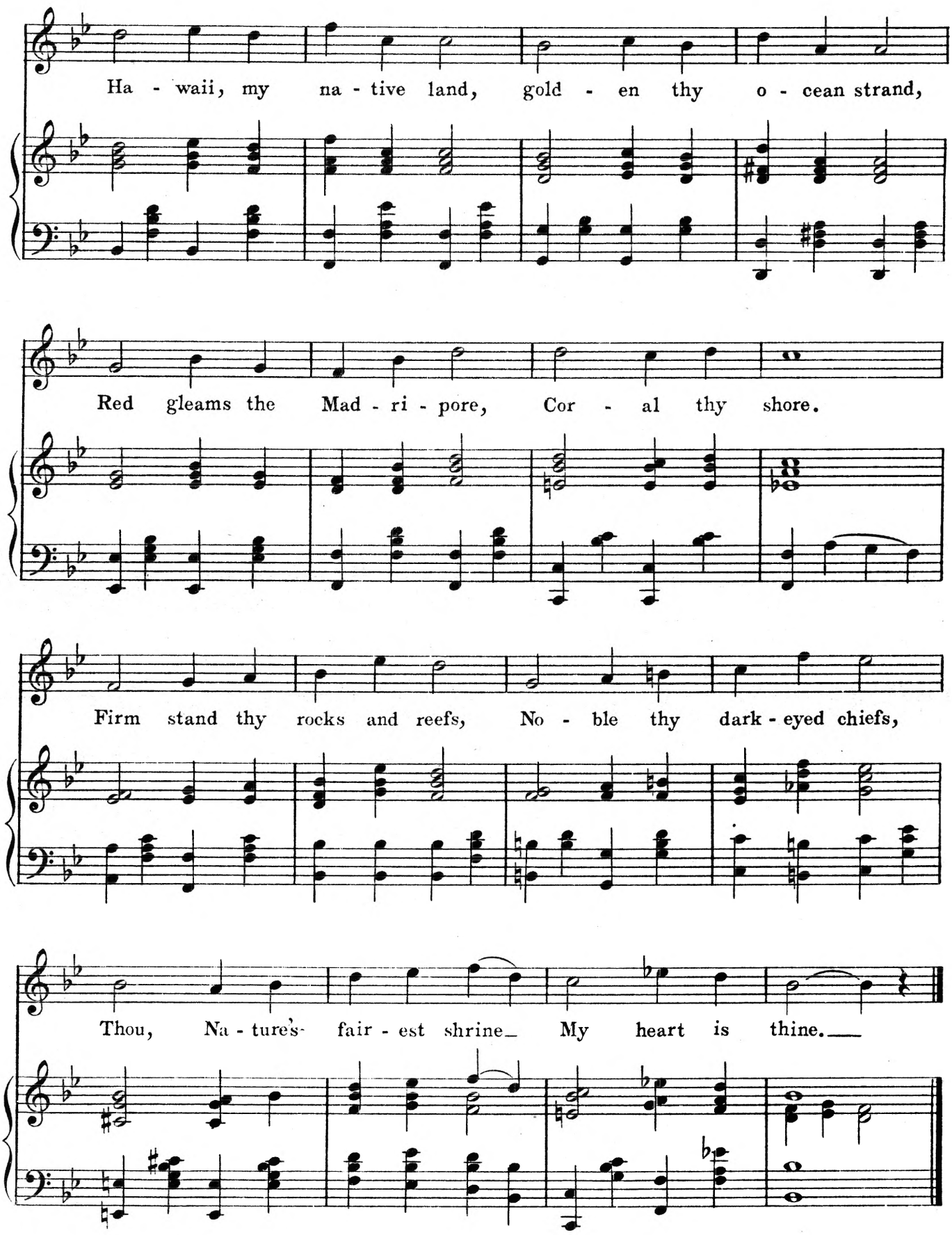
Index

	Page
Hawaii, My Native Land	3
Down At Waikiki	6
Rose Of Heaven	10
Hawaiian Lullaby	12
There's A Bright Sunny Island	14
I Long To Fly Away	16
Come Canoeing	18
Down By The Sea	20
I'll Be Your Hono Lula	22
A Love Wreath	24
Ka-u-a Waltz	28

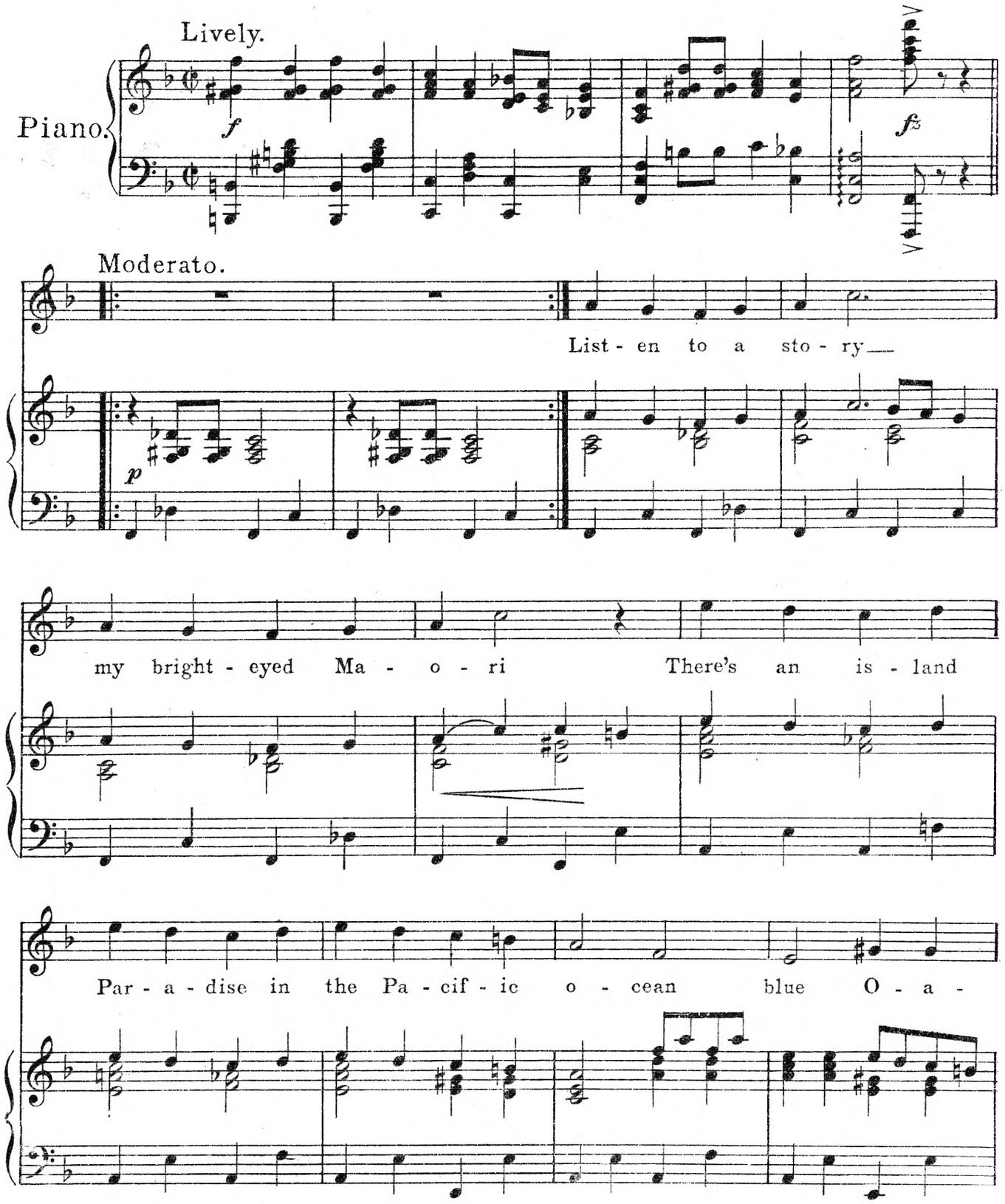
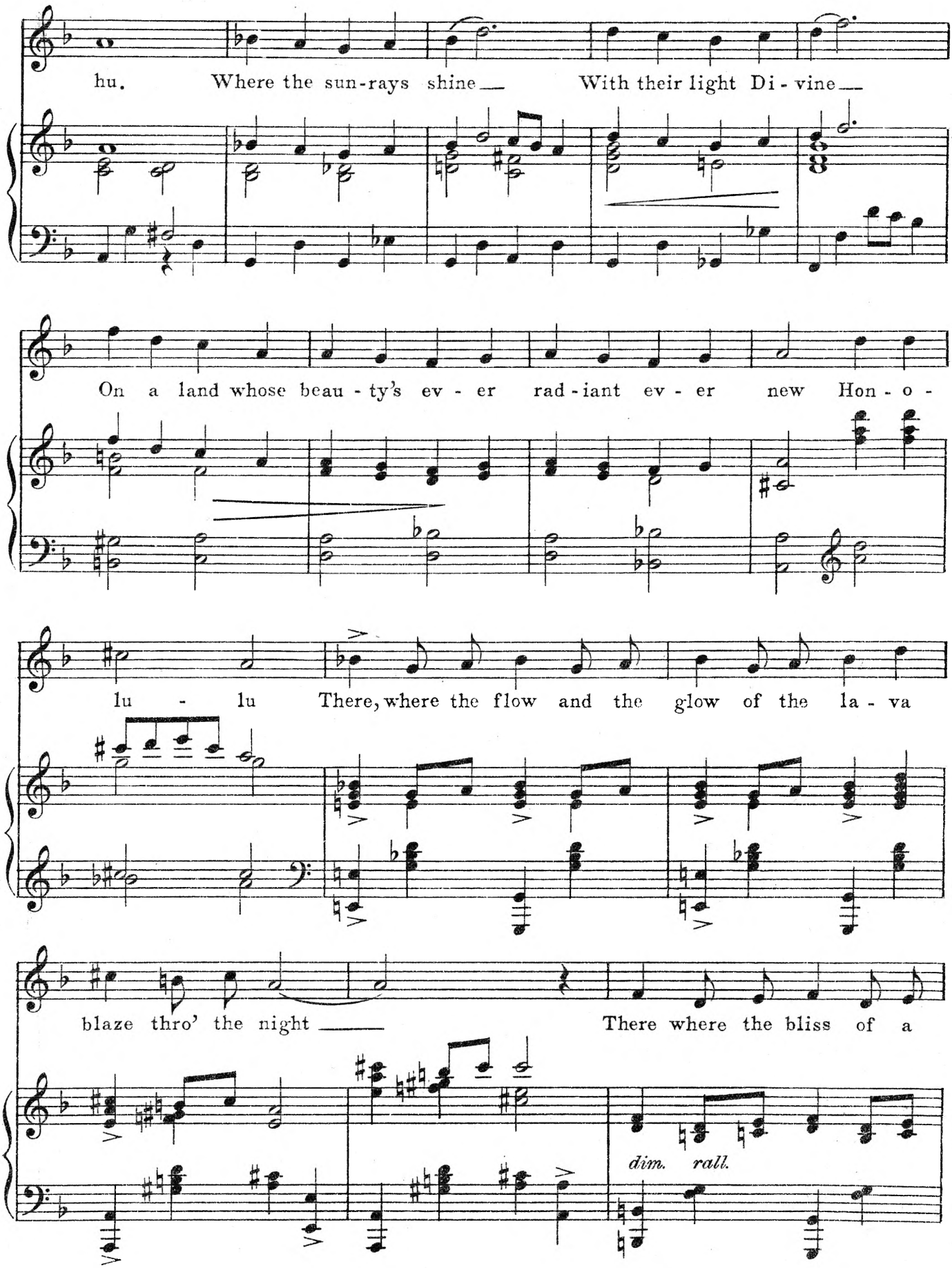
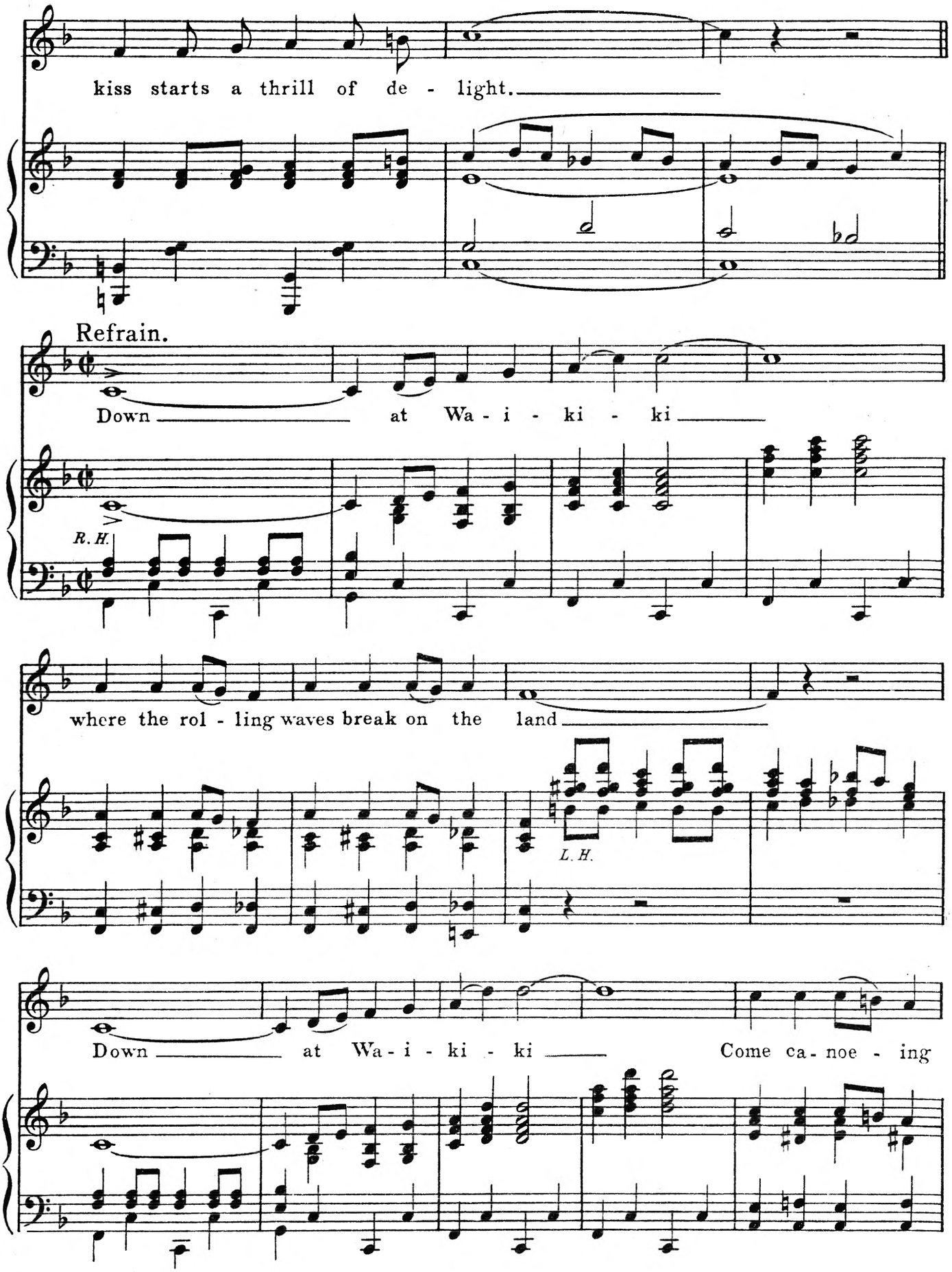
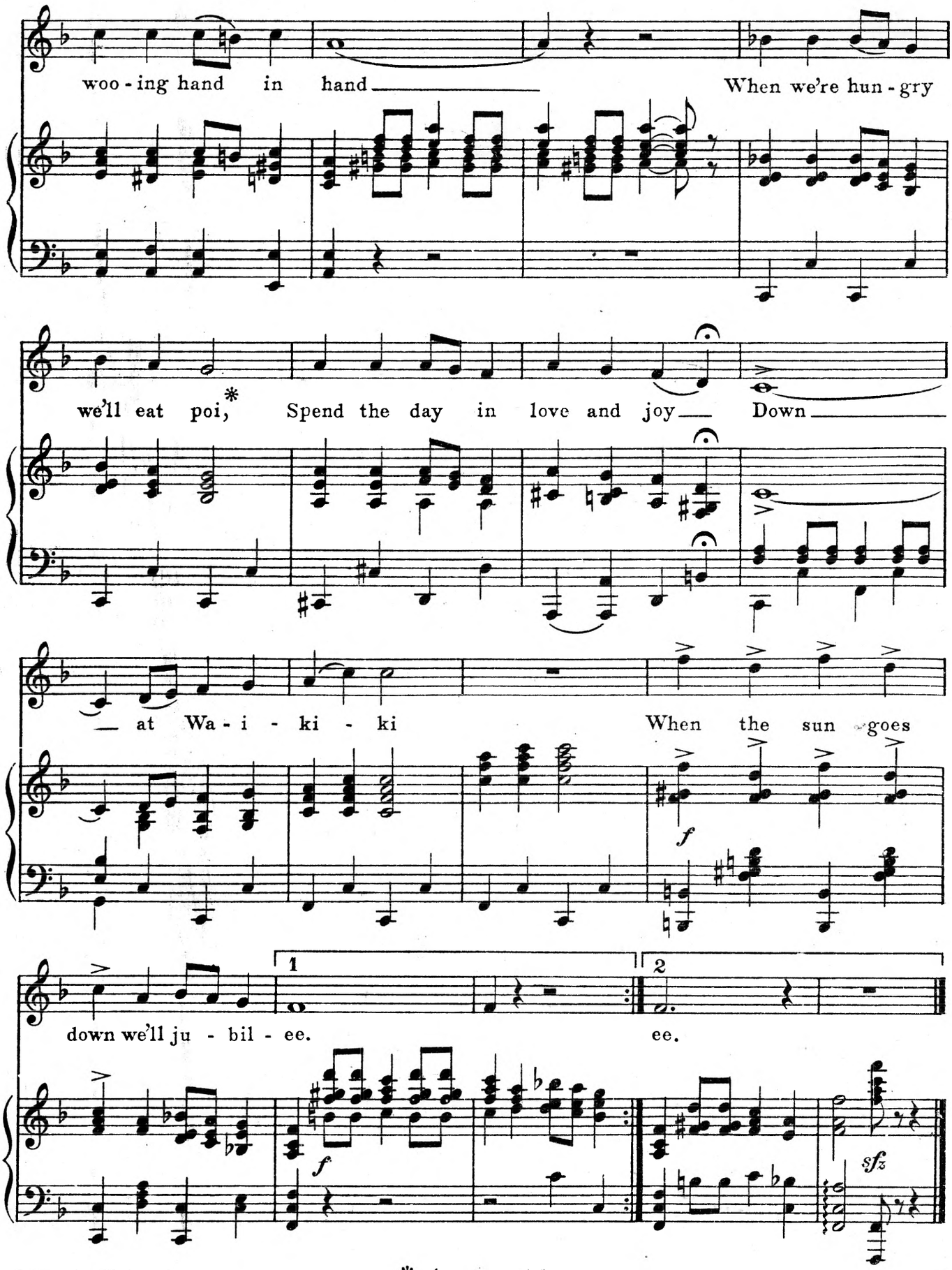
The John Franklin Music Co.
1531 Broadway, New York.

Hawaii, My Native Land.

Words and Music by
Kapule Kenoa.

Piano.
Ha - waii, my na - tive land, gold - en thy sun - lit strand,
Wav - ing the palm tree smiles O'er sev - en isles.
The great Cre - a - tor's hand Made thee the fair - est land;

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Thy fie - ry moun - tain's flame_ Blaz - ons thy fame.
Grace - ful thy danc - es gay, Ha - wai - i hu - la
hu - la heigh! Night - ly the south - ern breeze me - lod - ious - ly sings
thro' the trees.

Ha - waii, my na - tive land, gold - en thy o - cean strand,
Red gleams the Mad - ri - pore, Cor - al thy shore.
Firm stand thy rocks and reefs, No - ble thy dark - eyed chiefs,
Thou, Na - ture's fair - est shrine My heart is thine.

Down At Waikiki.

Words and Music by
Daniel Doré.

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

hu. Where the sun-rays shine With their light Di - vine
On a land whose beau - ty's ev - er rad - iant ev - er new Hon - o -
lu - lu There, where the flow and the glow of the la - va
blaze thro' the night There where the bliss of a
dim. rall.

kiss starts a thrill of de - light.
Refrain.
Down at Wa - i - ki - ki
R. H.
where the rol - ling waves break on the land
L. H.
Down at Wa - i - ki - ki Come ca - noe - ing

* *A native dish.*

Rose Of Heaven

Daniel Lakola

Moderato.

Piano

mf

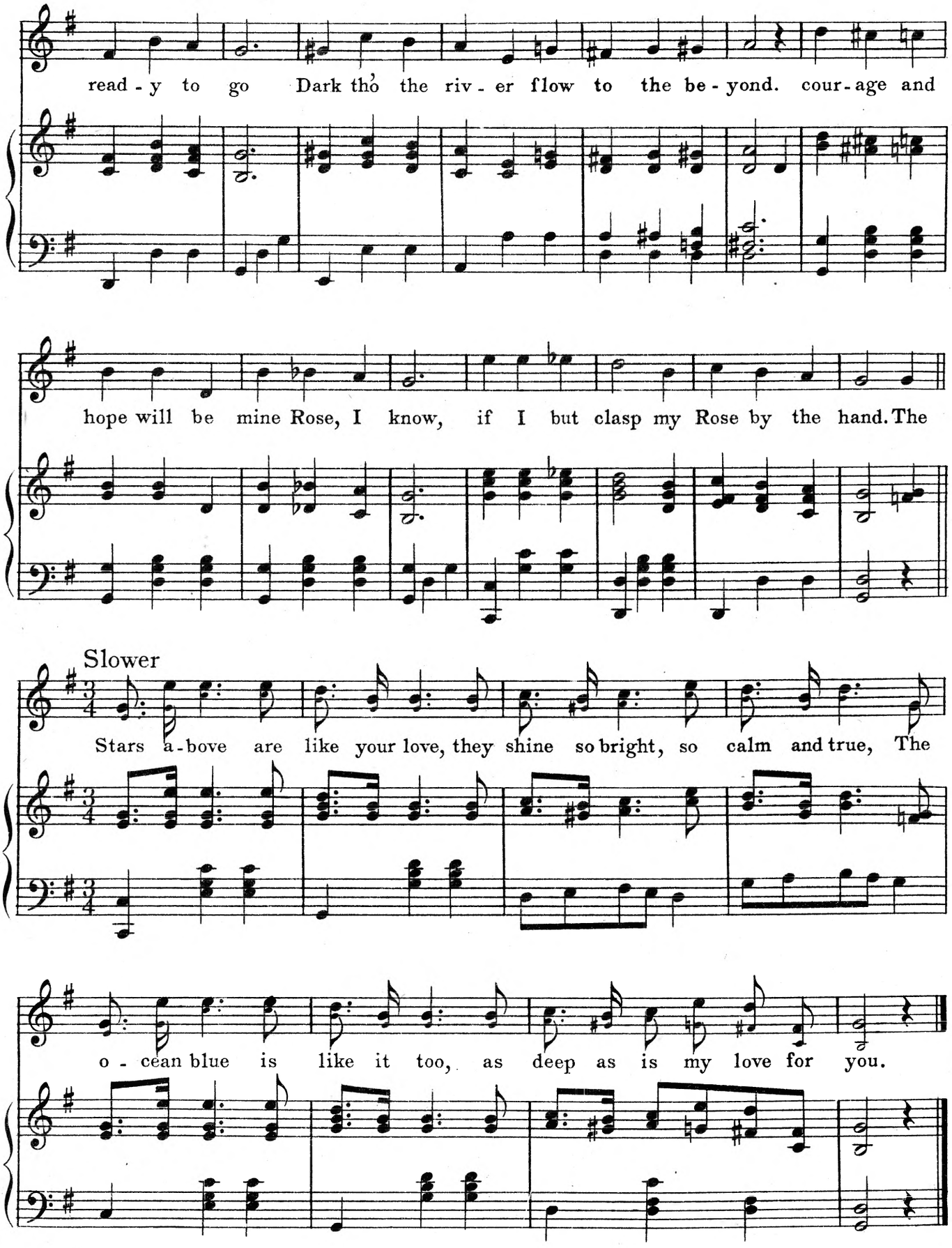
Sweet Rose_ of Heavn, so state - ly, di - vine, Queen of God's gar - den,

p

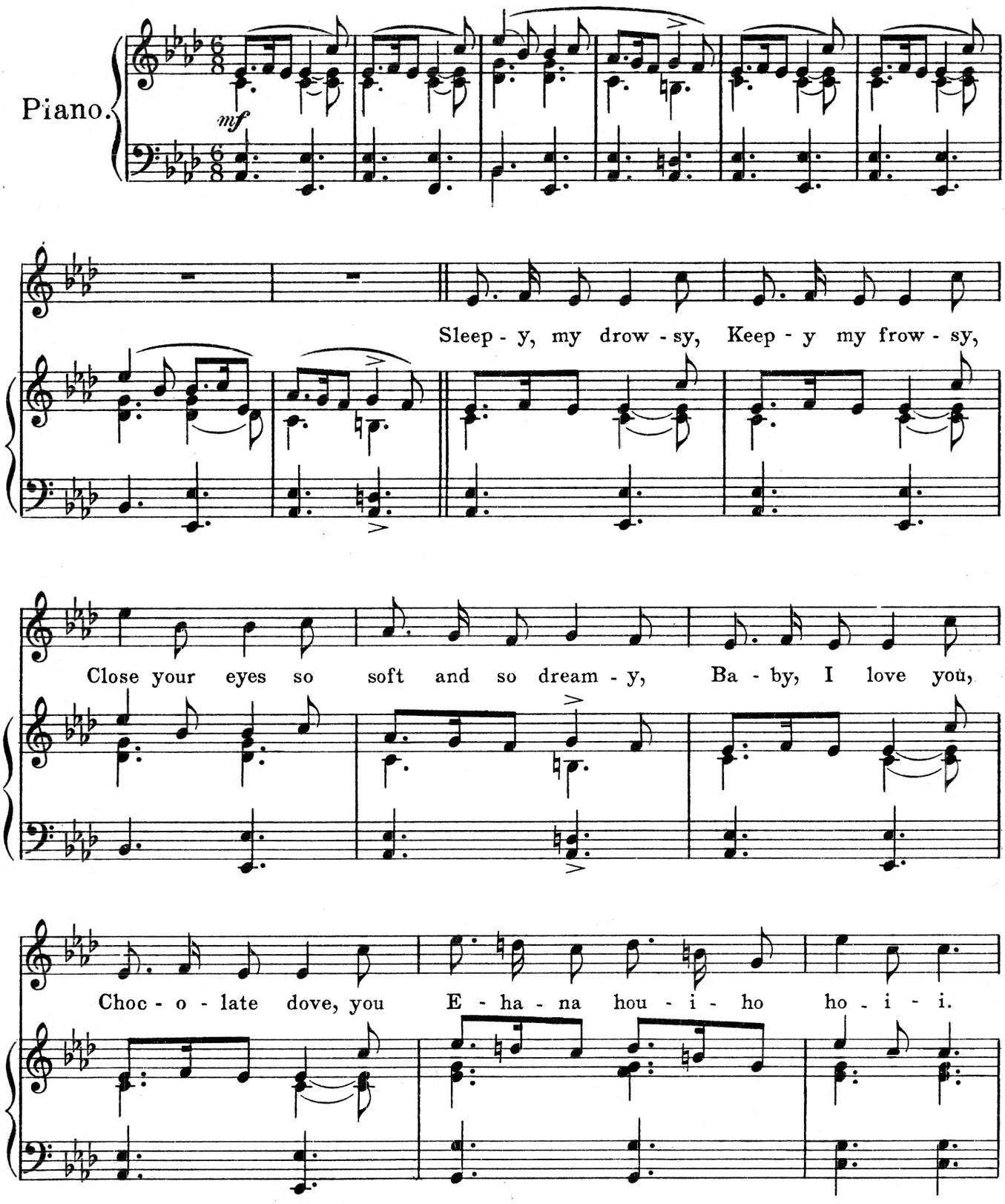
gar - den of flowers Sent by the An - gels on earth to be mine, To

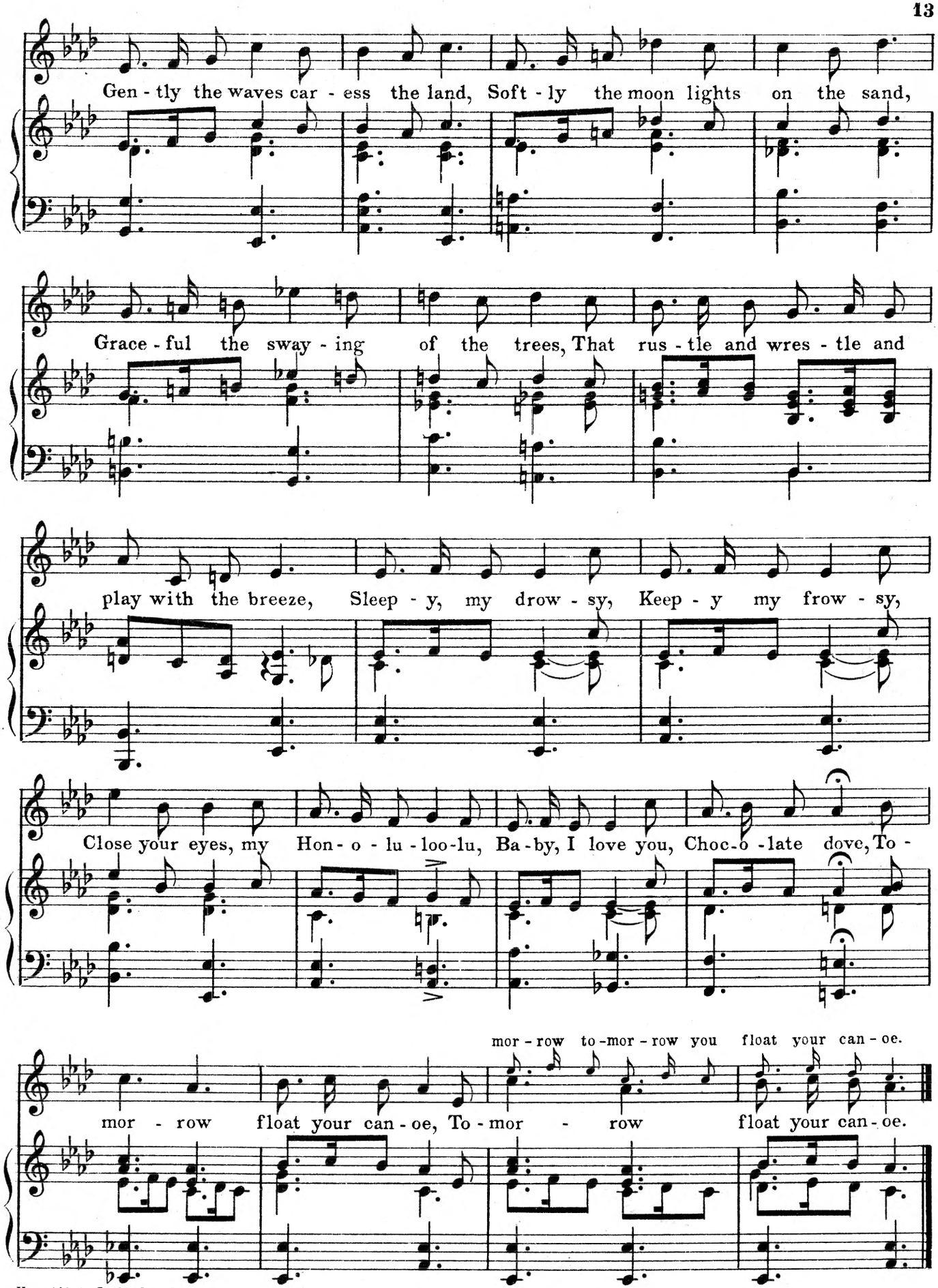
sweet - en and per - fume and glad - den life's hours. And should death call me, I'm

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way. N.Y.

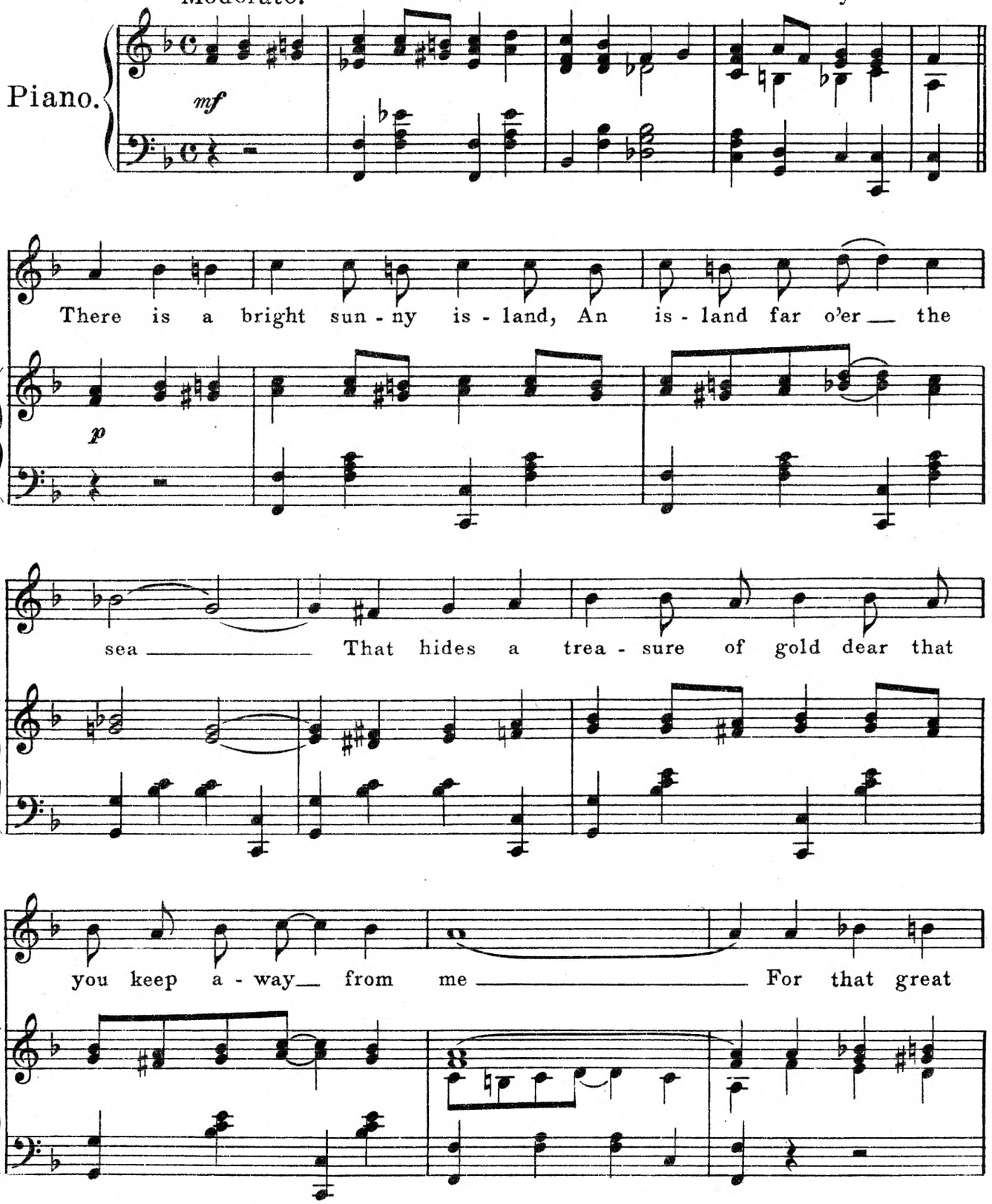
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

read - y to go Dark tho' the riv - er flow to the be - yond. cour - age and
hope will be mine Rose, I know, if I but clasp my Rose by the hand. The
Slower
Stars a - bove are like your love, they shine so bright, so calm and true, The
o - cean blue is like it too, as deep as is my love for you.

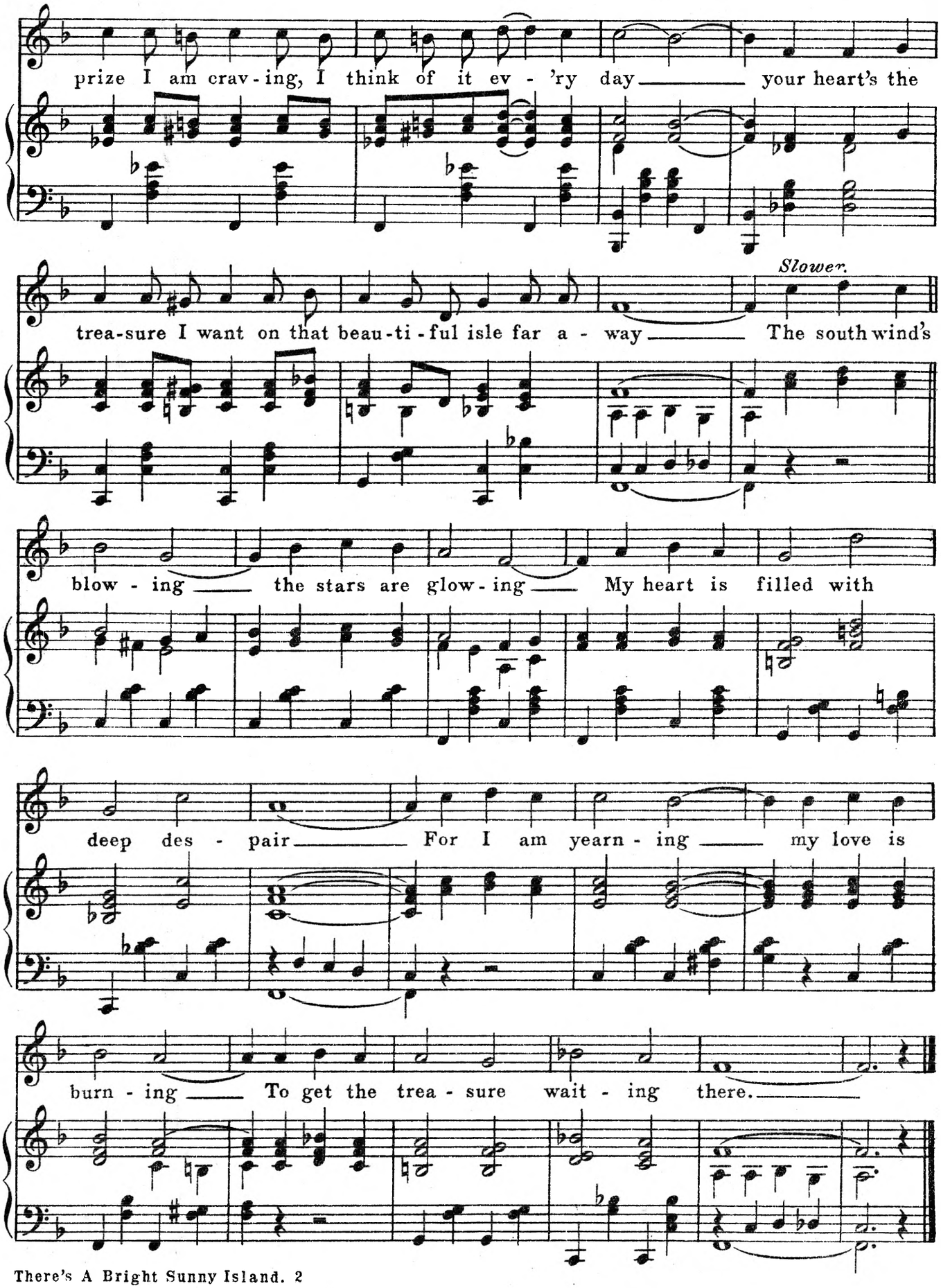
Hawaiian Lullaby.

L. Huelani.

Piano.
mf
Sleep - y, my drow - sy, Keep - y my frow - sy,
Close your eyes so soft and so dream - y, Ba - by, I love you,
Choc - o - late dove, you E - ha - na hou - i - ho ho - i - i.

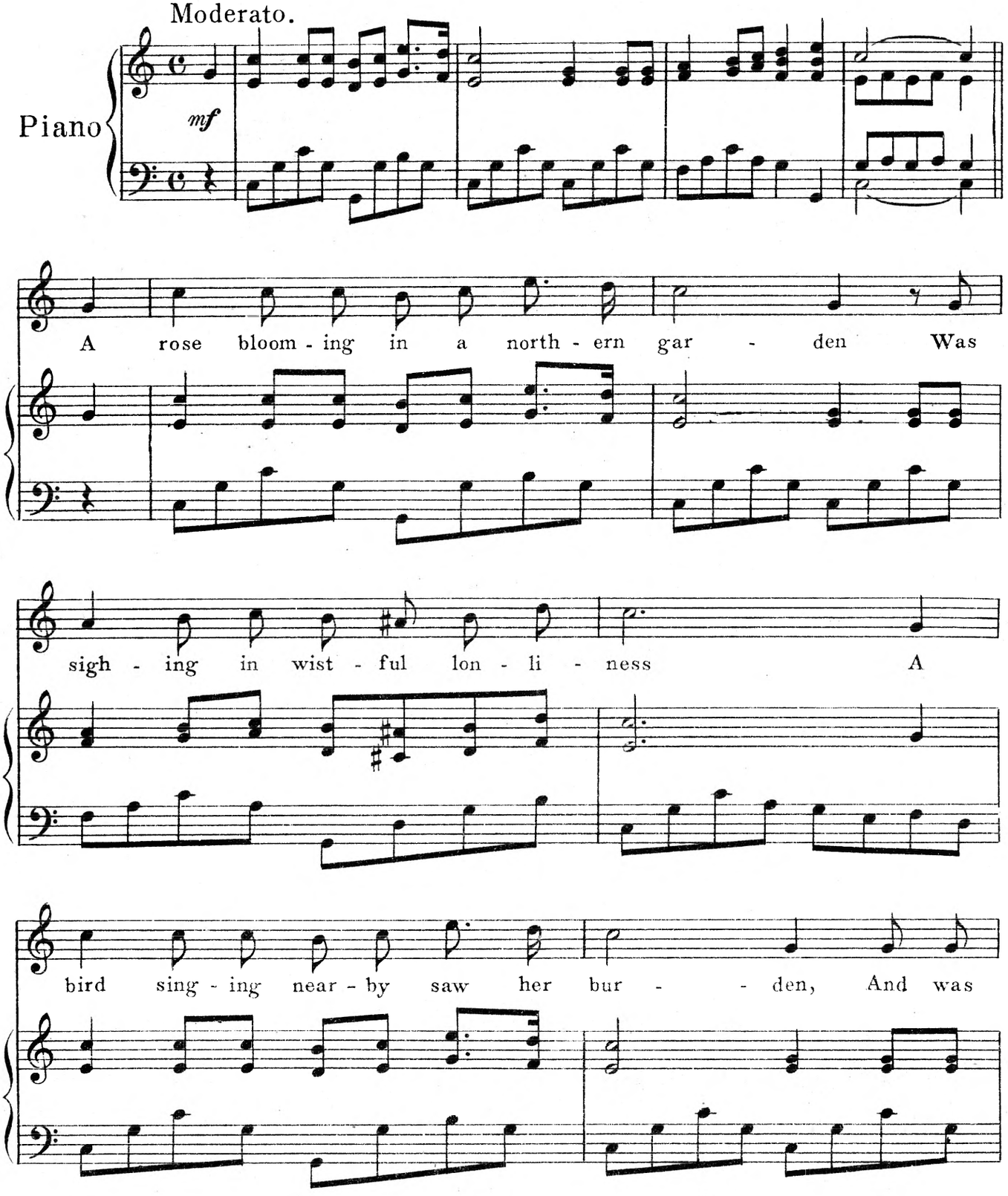
Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way. N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Gen - tly the waves car - ess the land, Soft - ly the moon lights on the sand,
Grace - ful the sway - ing of the trees, That rus - tle and wres - tle and
play with the breeze, Sleep - y, my drow - sy, Keep - y my frow - sy,
Close your eyes, my Hon - o - lu - loo-lu, Ba - by, I love you, Choc-o - late dove, To -
mor - row to-mor - row you float your can - oe.
mor - row float your can - oe, To - mor - row float your can - oe.

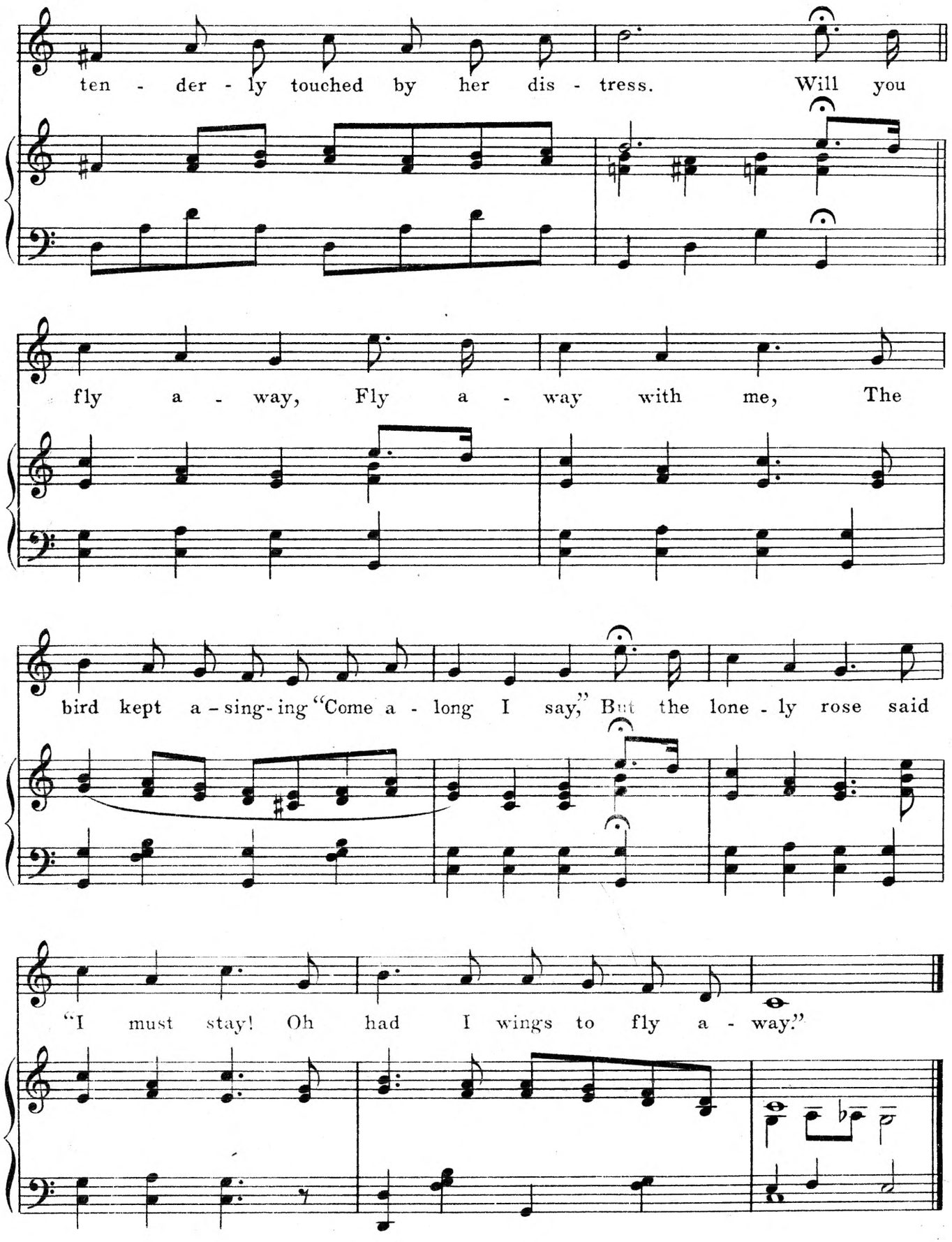
There's A Bright Sunny Island.

Moderato. By W. Moki.

Piano.
mf
There is a bright sun - ny is - land, An is - land far o'er the
p
sea That hides a trea - sure of gold dear that
you keep a - way from me For that great

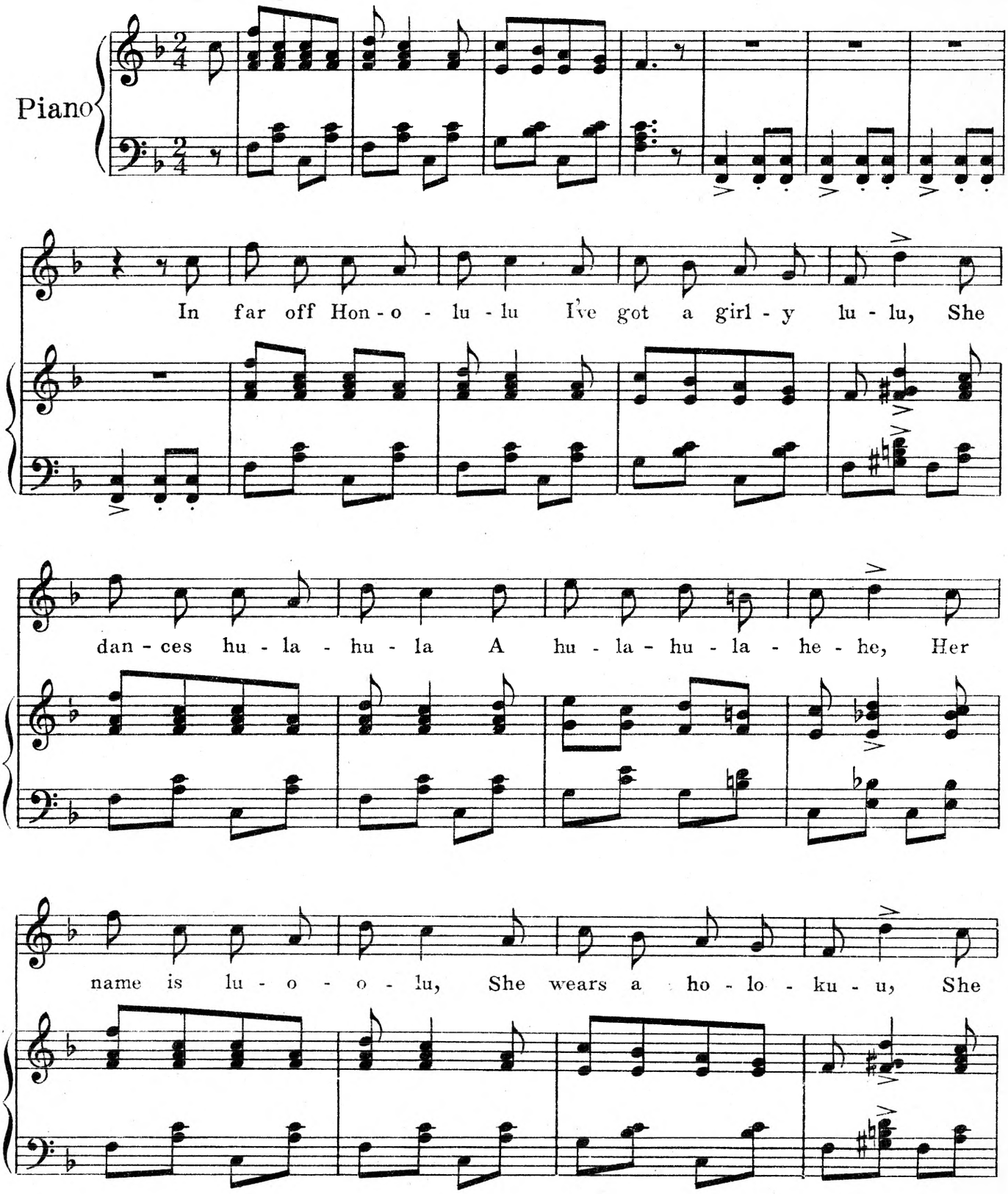
Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N. Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

prize I am crav - ing, I think of it ev - 'ry day your heart's the
Slower.
trea-sure I want on that beau-ti-ful isle far a - way The south wind's
blow - ing the stars are glow - ing My heart is filled with
deep des - pair For I am yearn - ing my love is
burn - ing To get the trea - sure wait - ing there.

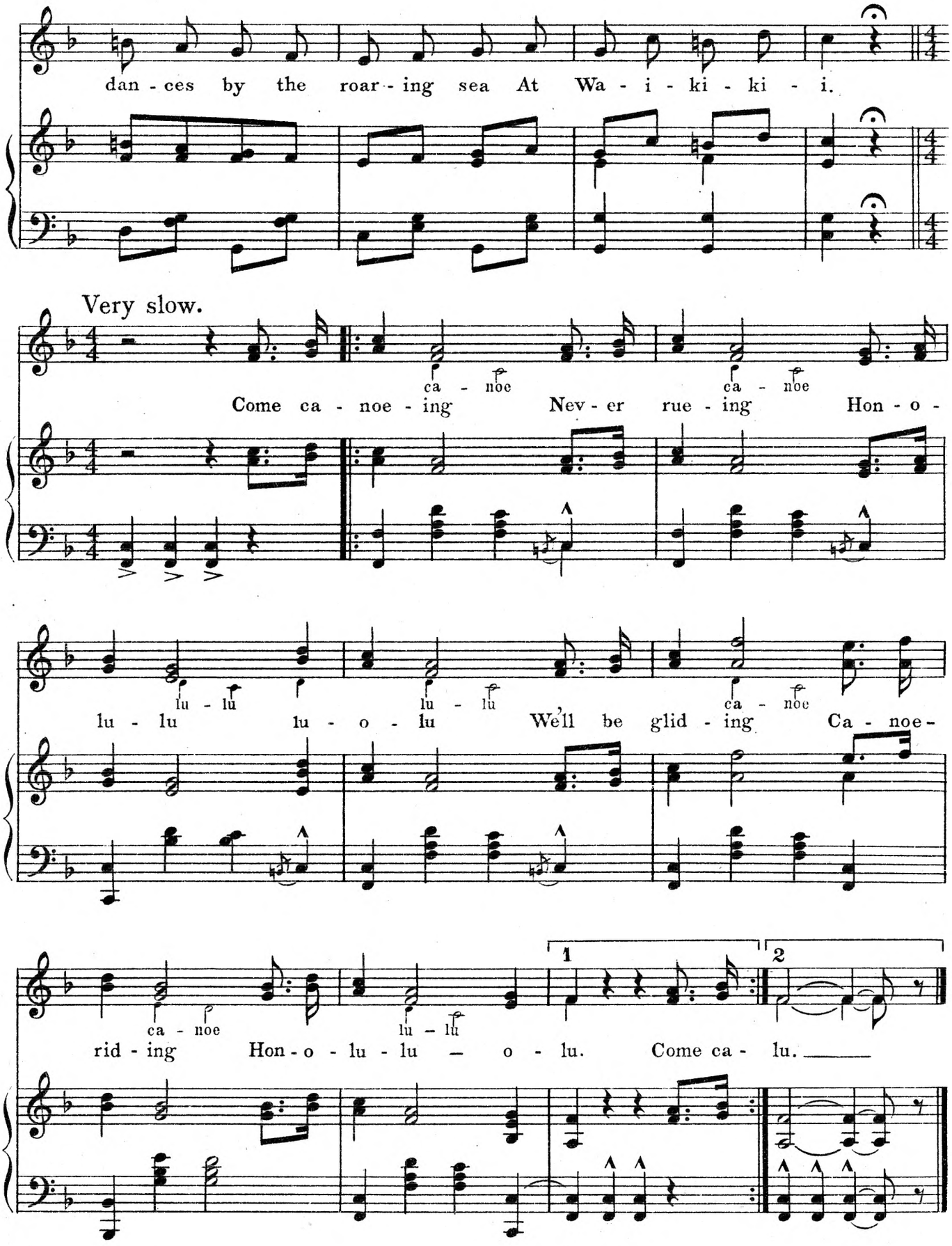
I Long To Fly Away

A. Kaleua

Moderato.
Piano
mf
A rose bloom - ing in a north - ern gar - den Was
sigh - ing in wist - ful lon - li - ness A
bird sing - ing near - by saw her bur - - den, And was

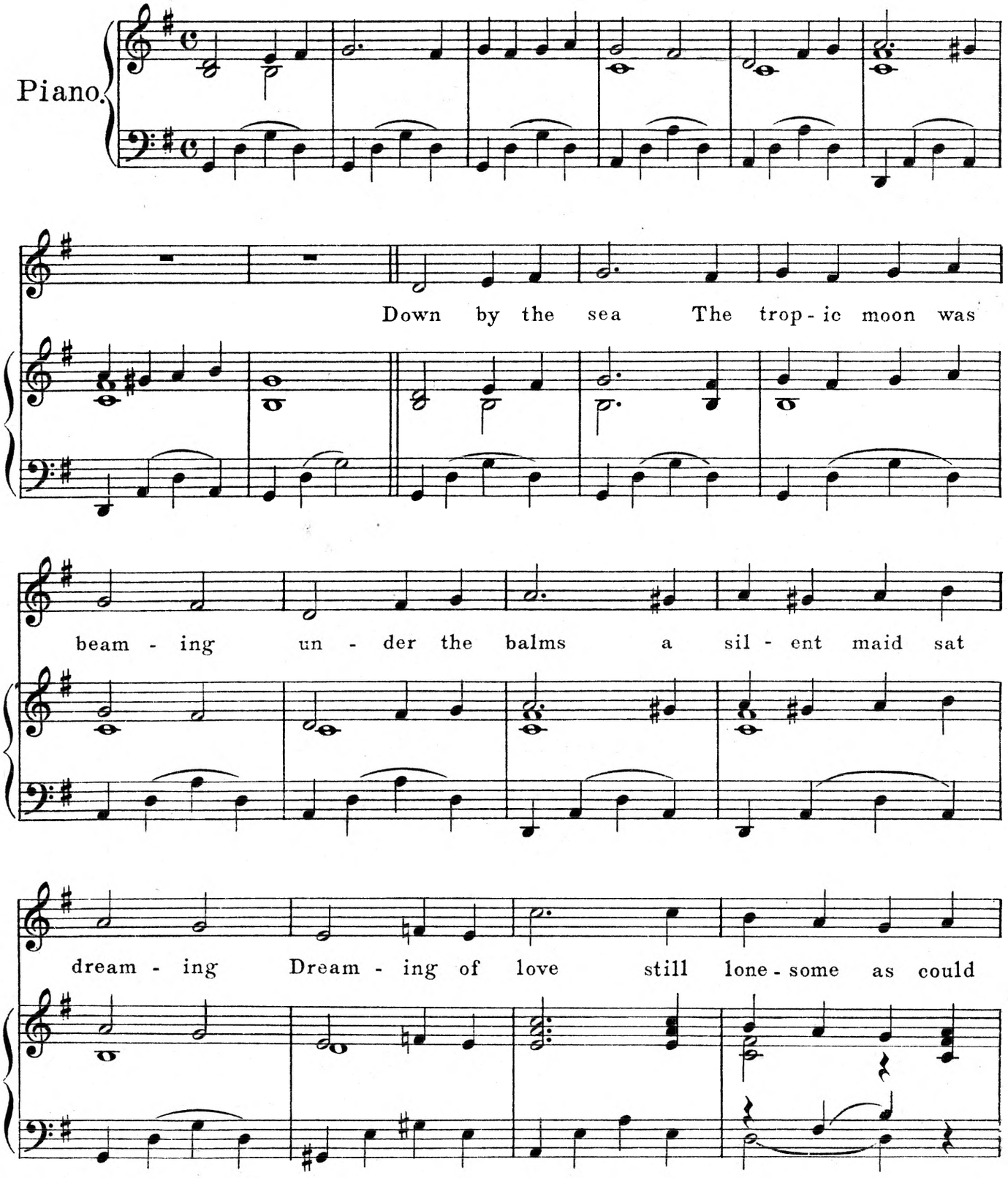
Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way. N.Y.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

ten - der - ly touched by her dis - tress. Will you
fly a - way, Fly a - way with me, The
bird kept a - sing - ing "Come a - long I say," But the lone - ly rose said
"I must stay! Oh had I wings to fly a - way."

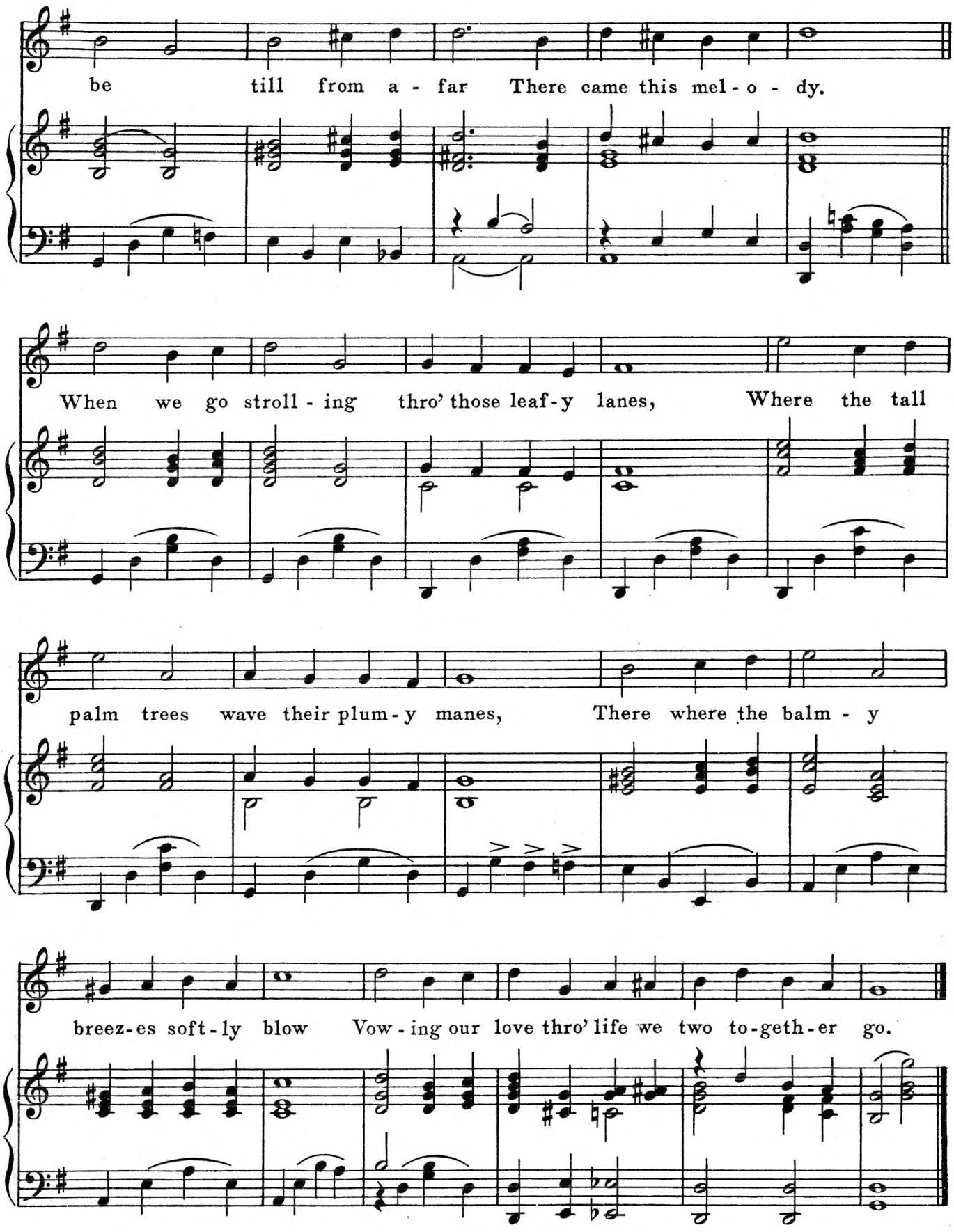
Come Canoeing

L. Huelani

Piano
In far off Hon - o - lu - lu I've got a girl - y lu - lu, She
dan - ces hu - la - hu - la A hu - la - hu - la - he - he, Her
name is lu - o - o - lu, She wears a ho - lo - ku - u, She

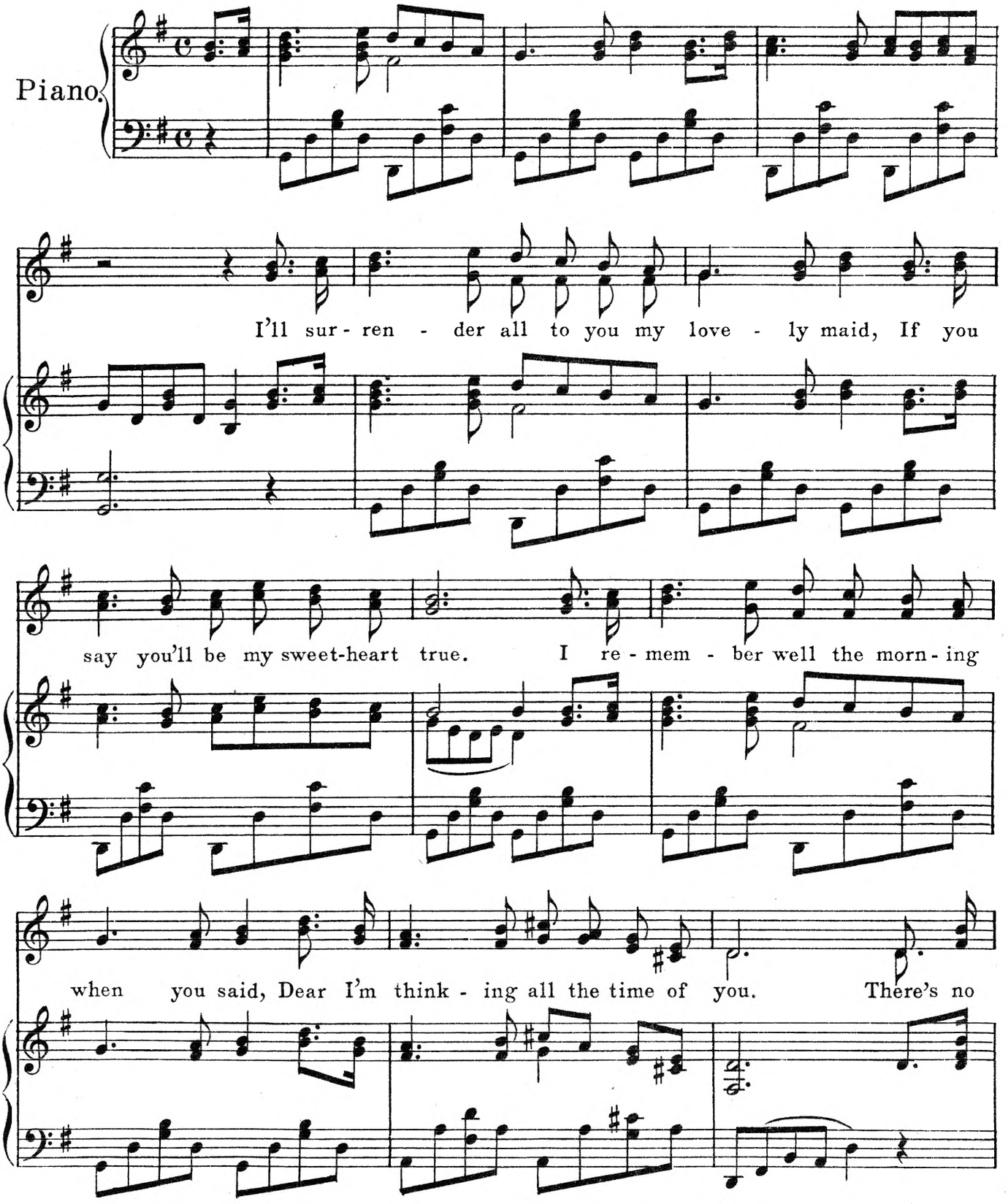
Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way. N.Y.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

dan - ces by the roar - ing sea At Wa - i - ki - ki - i.
Very slow.
ca - noe
ca - noe
Come ca - noe - ing Nev - er rue - ing Hon - o -
lu - lu
lu - lu
ca - noe
lu - lu lu - o - lu We'll be glid - ing Ca - noe -
1
2
ca - noe
lu - lu
rid - ing Hon - o - lu - lu — o - lu. Come ca - lu.

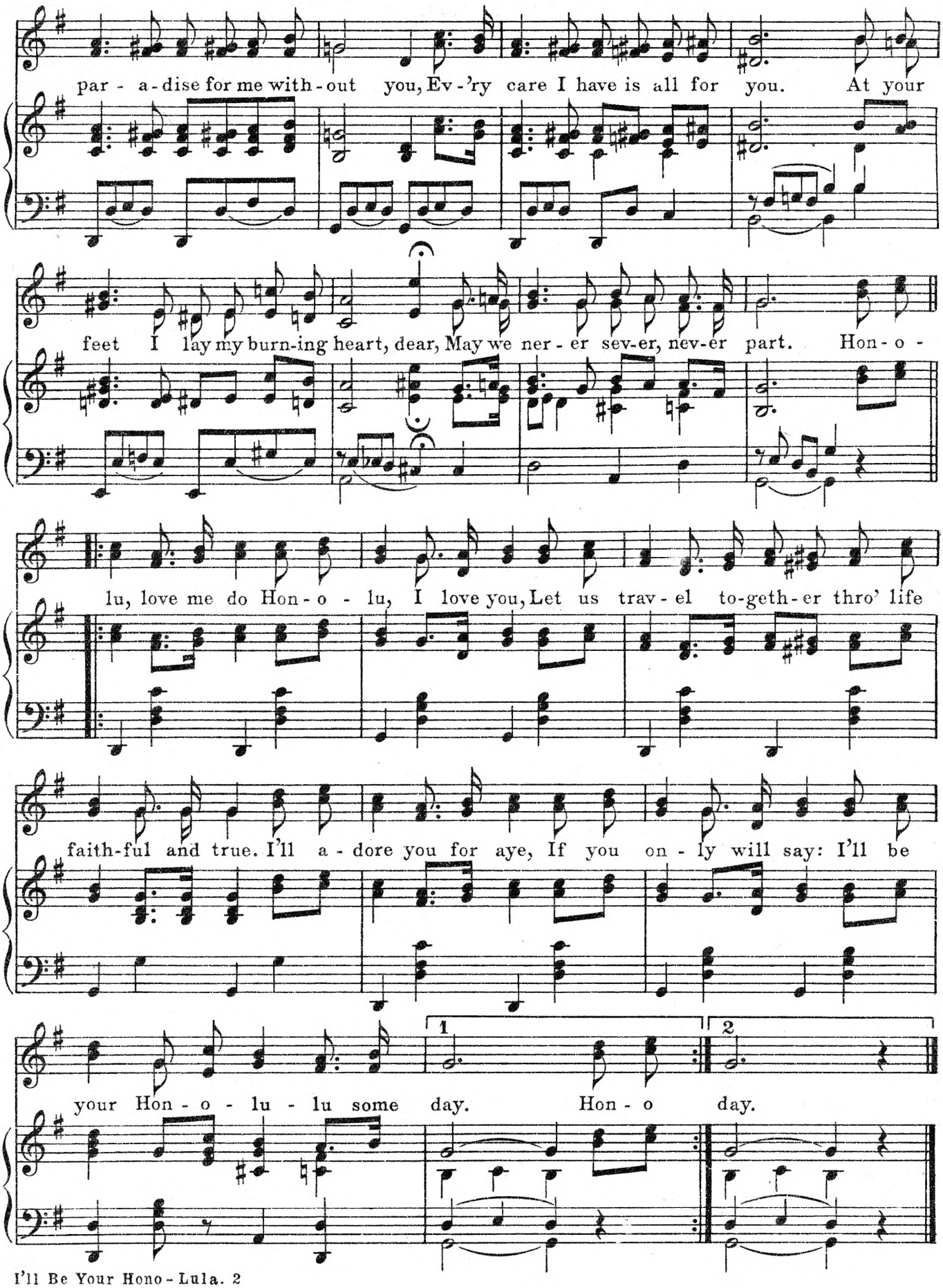
Down By The Sea.

By W. Moki.

Piano.
Down by the sea The trop - ic moon was
beam - ing un - der the balms a sil - ent maid sat
dream - ing Dream - ing of love still lone - some as could

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

be till from a - far There came this mel - o - dy.
When we go stroll - ing thro' those leaf - y lanes, Where the tall
palm trees wave their plum - y manes, There where the balm - y
breez-es soft - ly blow Vow - ing our love thro' life we two to-geth-er go.

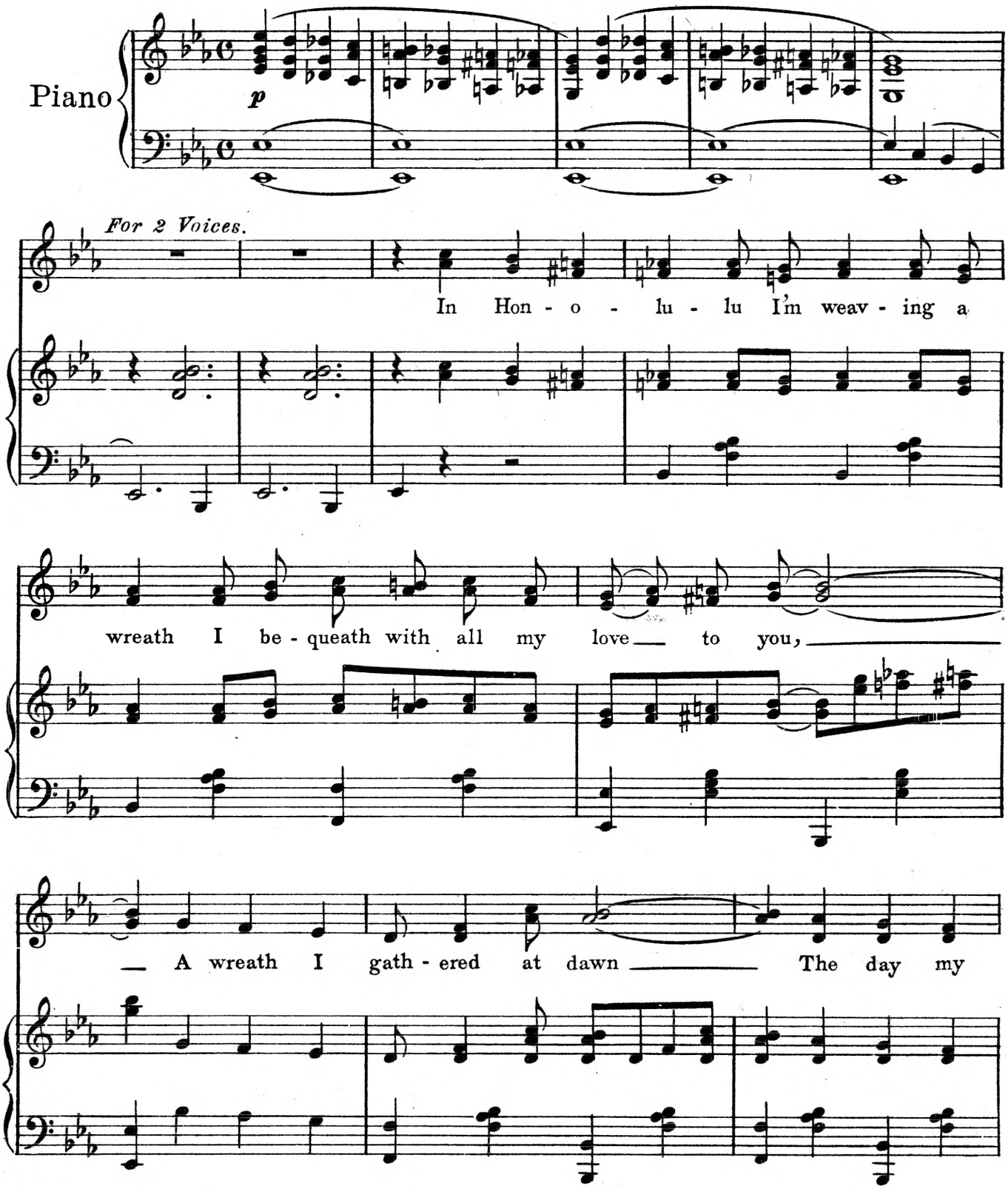
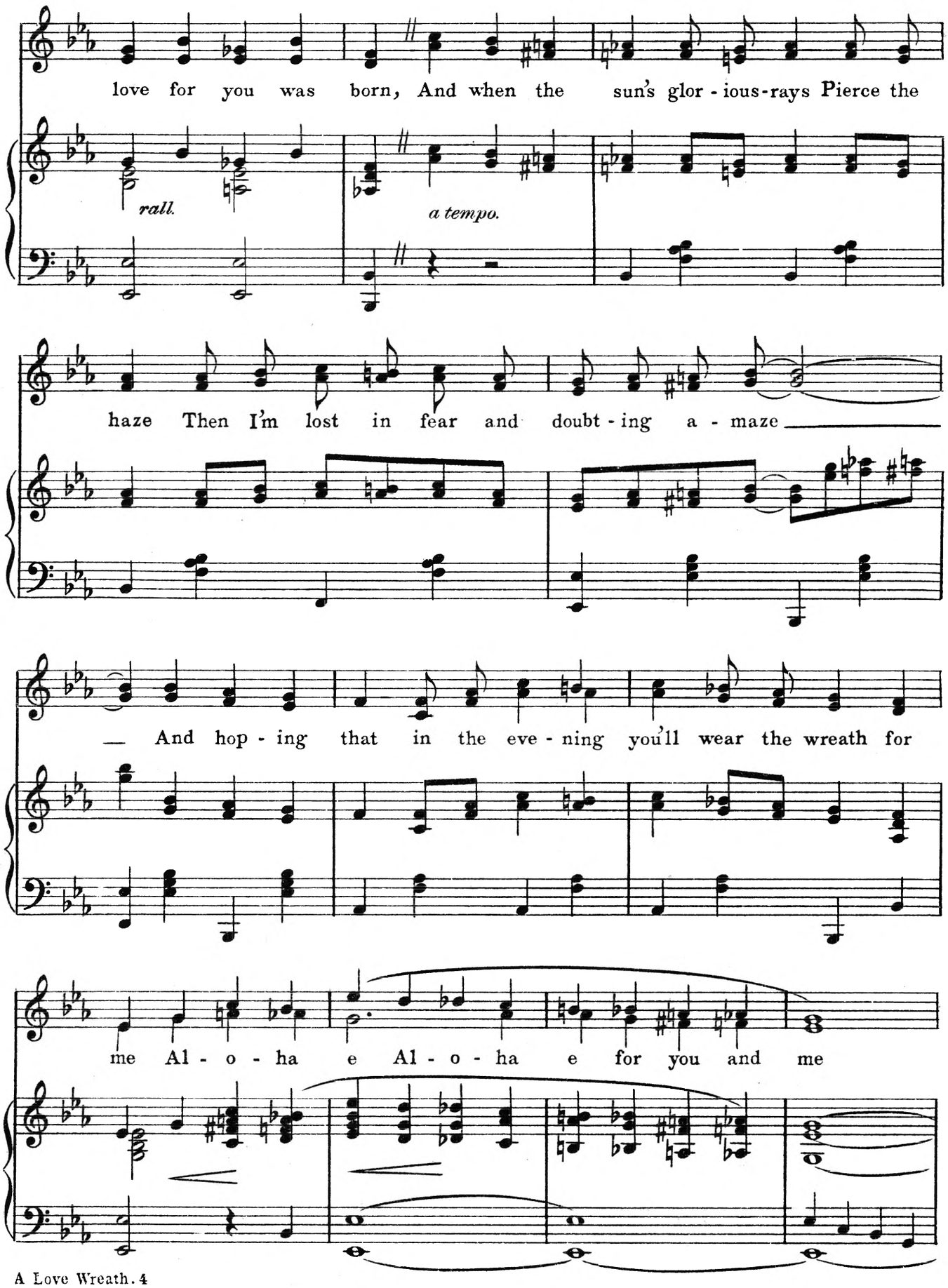
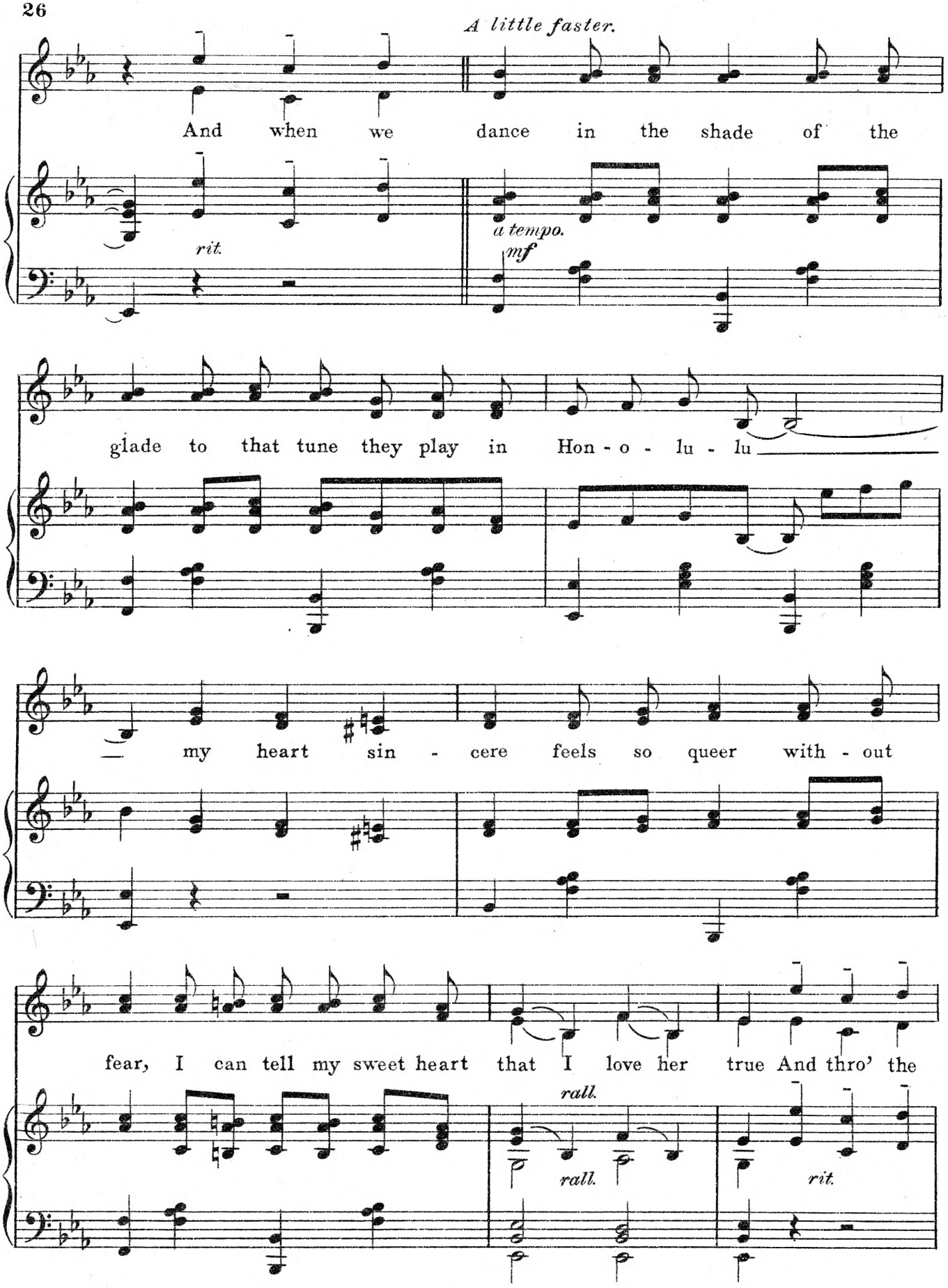
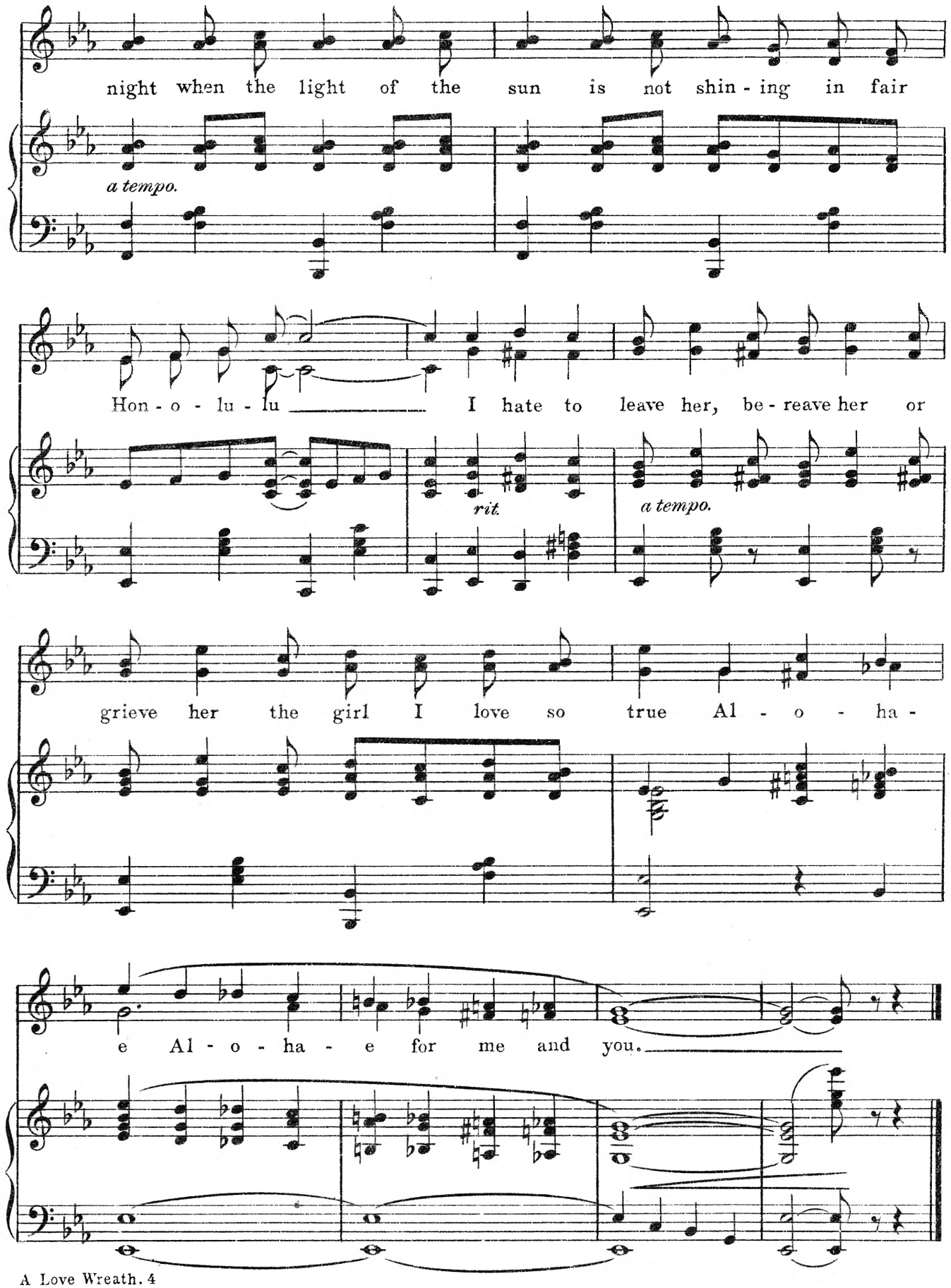
I'll Be Your Hono-Lula.

By Walter Ben.

Piano.
I'll sur - ren - der all to you my love - ly maid, If you
say you'll be my sweet-heart true. I re - mem - ber well the morn - ing
when you said, Dear I'm think - ing all the time of you. There's no

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

par - a - dise for me with - out you, Ev - 'ry care I have is all for you. At your
feet I lay my burn-ing heart, dear, May we ner - er sev-er, nev-er part. Hon - o -
lu, love me do Hon - o - lu, I love you, Let us trav - el to-geth - er thro' life
faith-ful and true. I'll a - dore you for aye, If you on - ly will say: I'll be
1
2
your Hon - o - lu - lu some day. Hon - o day.

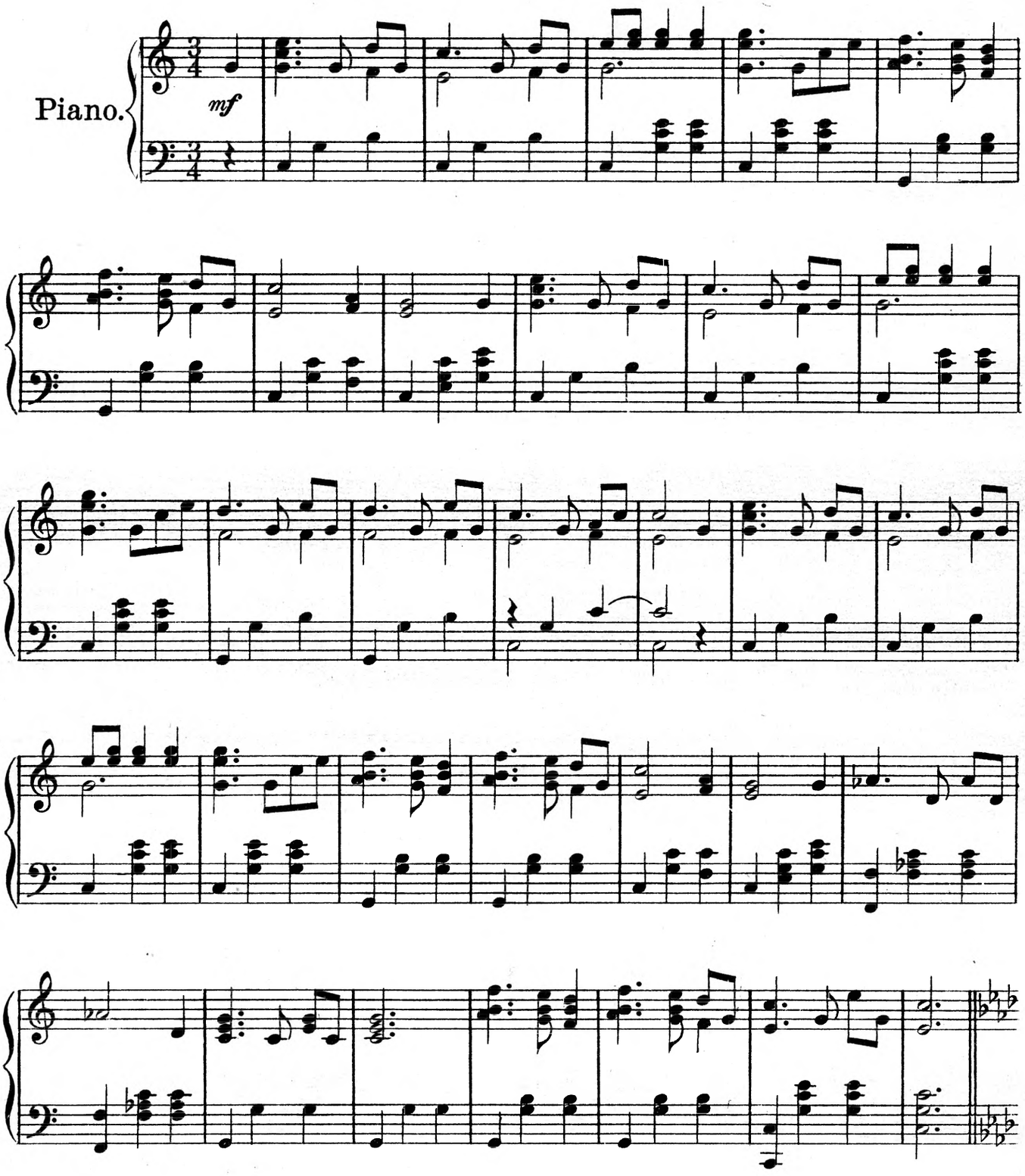
A Love Wreath.

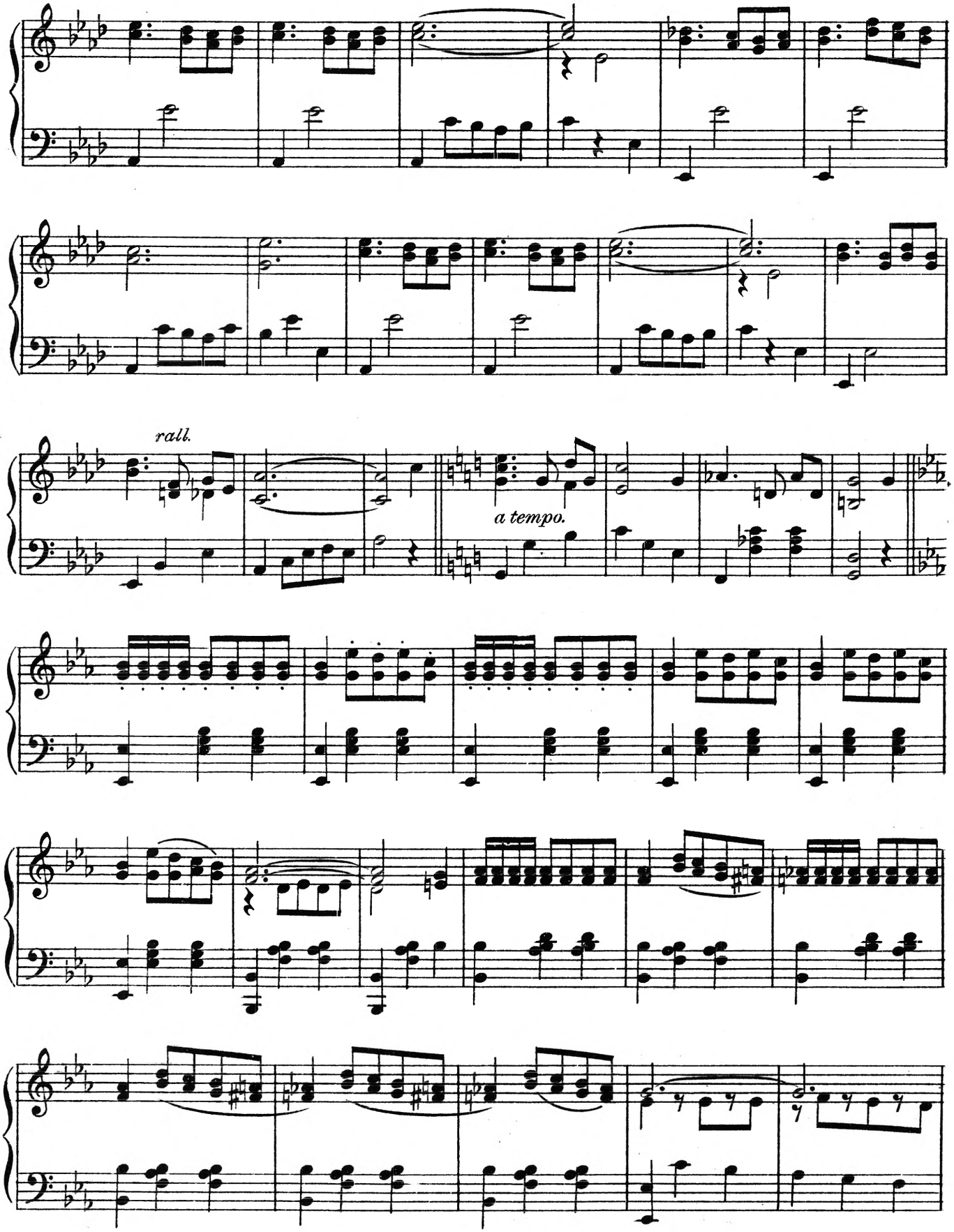
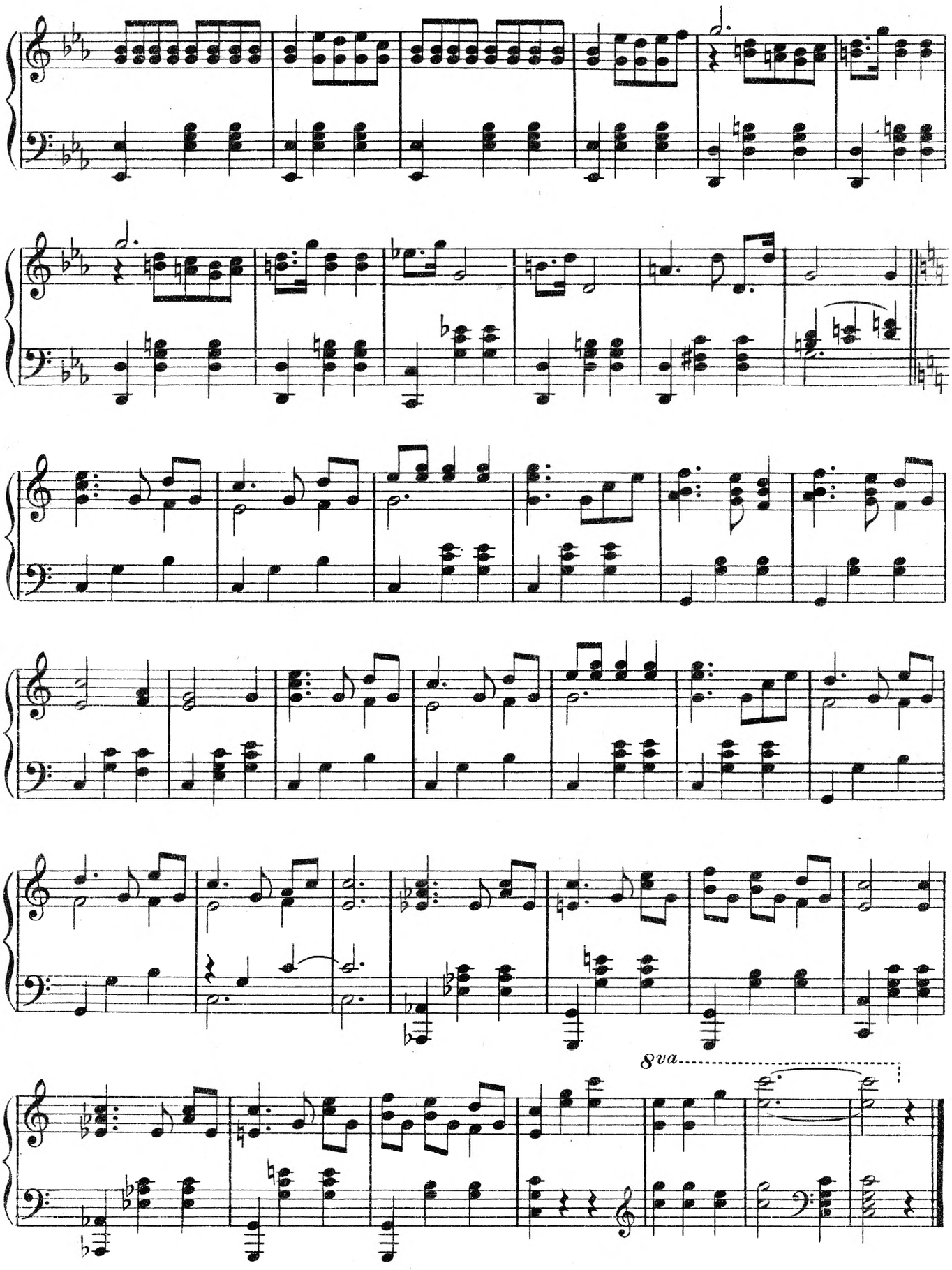
Words and Music by
J. A. Kavmani.

Rather Slow.

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 B'way, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

love for you was born, And when the sun's glor - ious-rays Pierce the
rall.
a tempo.
haze Then I'm lost in fear and doubt - ing a - maze
And hop - ing that in the eve - ning you'll wear the wreath for
me Al - o - ha e Al - o - ha e for you and me

A little faster.
And when we dance in the shade of the
rit.
a tempo.
mf
glade to that tune they play in Hon - o - lu - lu
my heart sin - cere feels so queer with - out
fear, I can tell my sweet heart that I love her true And thro' the
rall.
rall.
rit.

night when the light of the sun is not shin - ing in fair
a tempo.
Hon - o - lu - lu _____ I hate to leave her, be - reave her or
rit.
a tempo.
grieve her the girl I love so true Al - o - ha -
e Al - o - ha - e for me and you.

Ka-u-a Waltz.

(Hawaiian.)

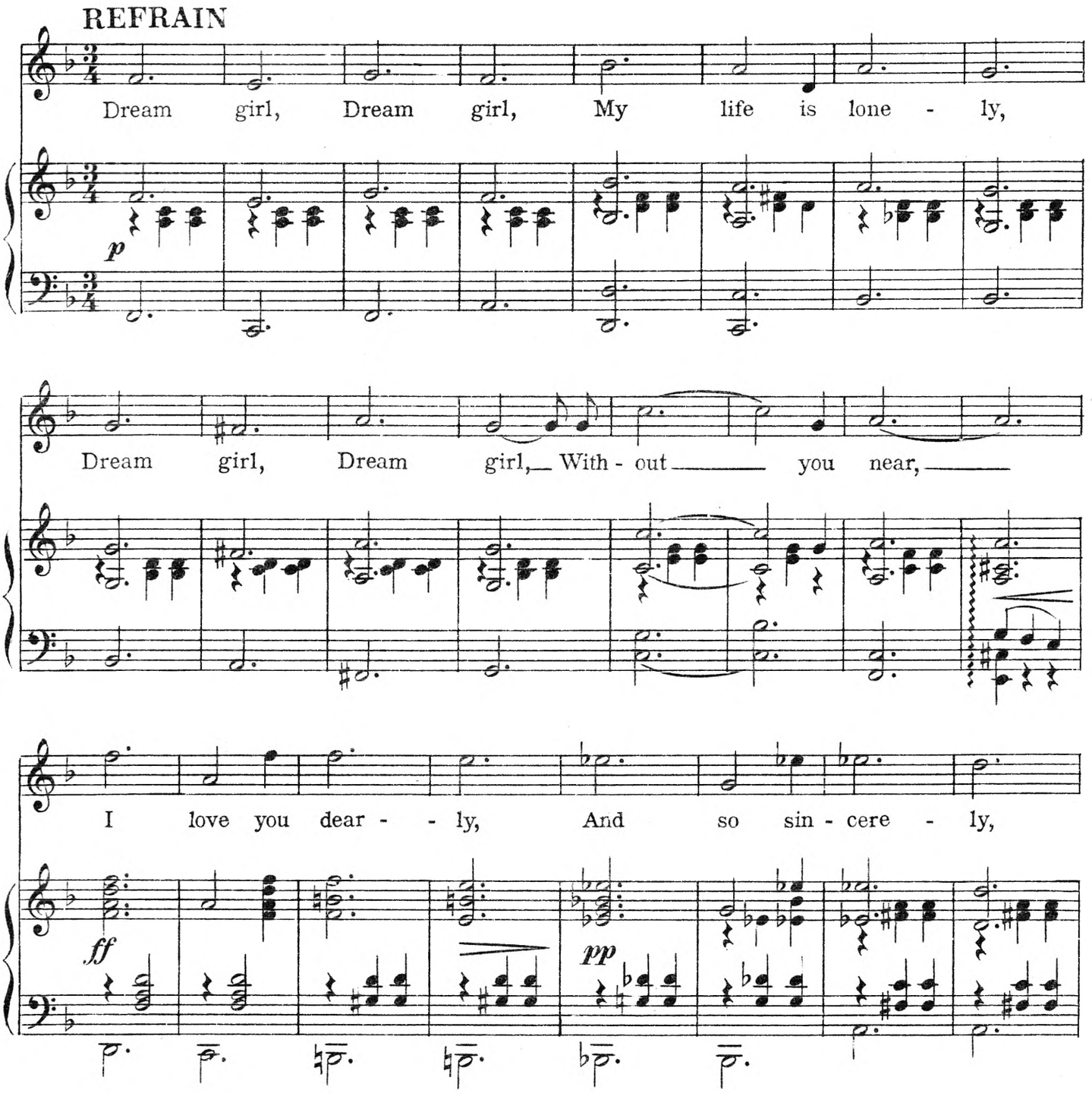
by Kapule Kanoa.

Copyright MCMXVI by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 Broadway, New York.

3 All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

rall.
a tempo.

8va

Try This On Your Piano

Dream Girl

Words by
OLIVER MOROSCO

Music by
VICTOR SCHERTZINGER

REFRAIN
Dream girl, Dream girl, My life is lone - ly,
p
Dream girl, Dream girl,_ With - out_____ you near,_____
I love you dear - - ly, And so sin - cere - ly,
ff
pp

Copyright MCMXXIV, by The John Franklin Music Co.
1531 Broadway, New York City

All Rights Reserved

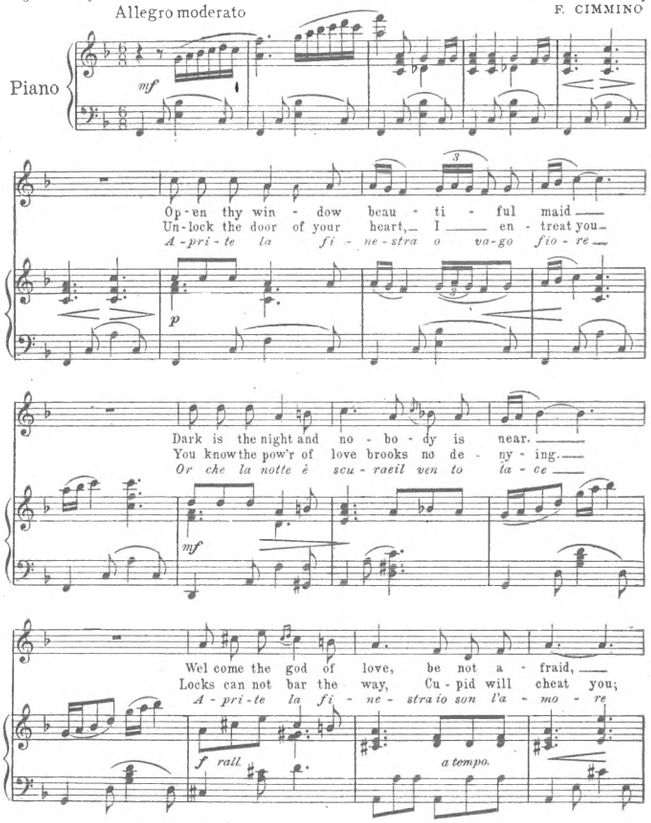
International Copyright Secured

For Sale By All Dealers

Four Charming Neapolitan Serenades

Open Thy Window
(Aprite la Finestra)

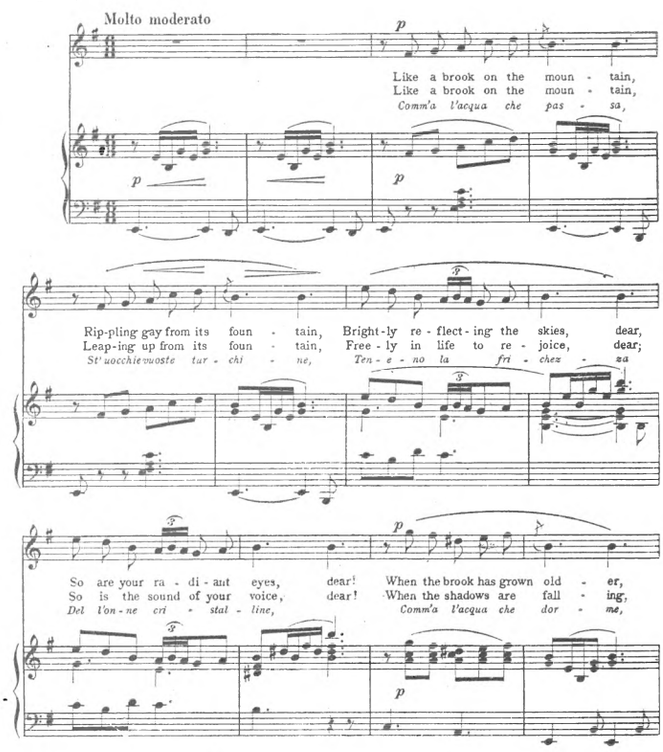
English Words by FRANK SHERIDAN
Words & Music by F. CIMMINO

Allegro moderato

Piano
mf
Op-en thy win - dow beau - ti - ful maid —
Un-lock the door of your heart, — I — en - treat you —
A-pri-te la fi - ne-stra o va-go fio - re —
p
Dark is the night and no - bo - dy is near. —
You know the pow'r of love brooks no de - ny - ing. —
Or che la notte è scu - raeil ven to la - ce —
mf
Wel come the god of love, be not a - fraid, —
Locks can not bar the way, Cu - pid will cheat you;
A - pri - te la fi - ne - stra io son l'a - mo - re
f rall
a tempo.

Copyright MCMXVII by The John Franklin Music Co. 1531 Bway N.Y.
International Copyright Secured.

WHO KNOWS?
Chi Sa?

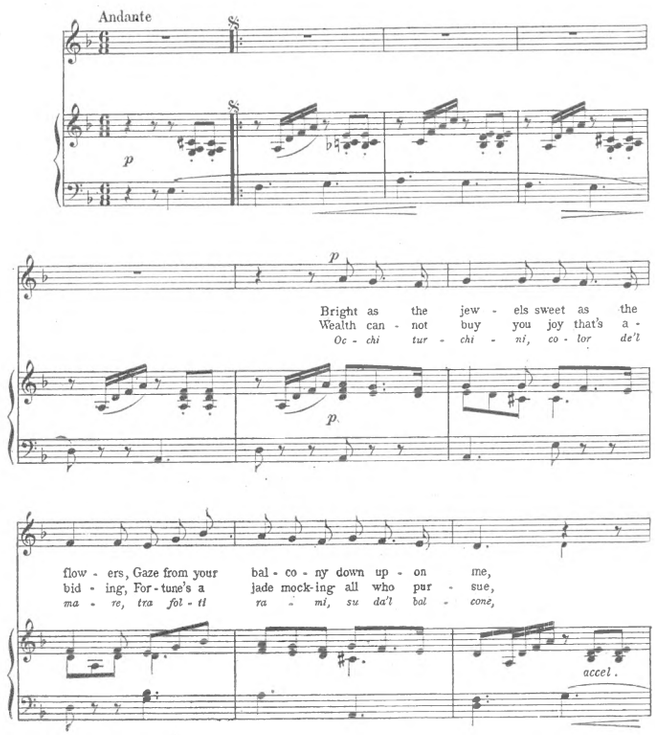
Lyric by LUIGI CRISCUOLO
English lyric by DANIEL DORE
Music by RAFFAELE D'ATRI

Molto moderato

p
Like a brook on the moun - tain,
Like a brook on the moun - tain,
Comm'a l'acqua che pas - sa,
Rip-pling gay from its foun - tain, Bright-ly re - flect - ing the skies, dear,
Leap-ing up from its foun - tain, Free - ly in life to re - joice, dear;
St'uocchievvoste tur - chi - ne, Ten - e - no la fri - chez - za
So are your ra - di - ant eyes, dear! When the brook has grown old - er,
So is the sound of your voice, dear! When the shadows are fall - ing,
Del l'on-ne cri - stal - line, Comm'a l'acqua che dor - me,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by The John Franklin Music Co., 1531 Broadway, New York

BLUE EYES
A SERENADE
Occhi Turchini

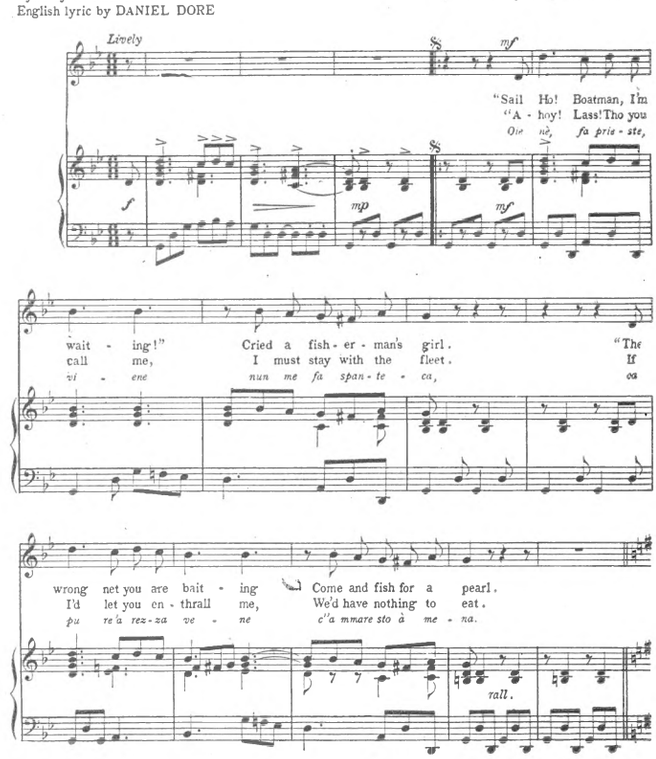
English lyric by DANIEL DORE
Music by L. DENZA

Andante

p
Bright as the jew - els sweet as the
Wealth can - not buy you joy that's a -
Oc - chi tur - chi - ni, co - lor de'l
flow - ers, Gaze from your bal - co - ny down up - on me,
bid - ing, For - tune's a jade mock-ing all who pur - sue,
ma - re, tra fol - ti ra - mi, su da'l bal - cone,
accel.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by The John Franklin Music Co., 1513 Broadway, New York

AHOY! BOATMAN!
O Marenariello

(Literally "little boatman" used as a term of endearment. This is one of the most popular of Neapolitan boatman's songs.

Lyric by G. MARIANO
English lyric by DANIEL DORE
Music by S. GAMBARDELLA

Lively
mf
"Sail Ho! Boatman, I'm
"A - hoy! Lass! Tho you
Oie nè, fa pria - ste,
f
mp
mf
wait - ing!" Cried a fish - er - man's girl. "The
call me, I must stay with the fleet. If
vi - ene nun me fa spante - ca, oa
wrong net you are bait - ing Come and fish for a pearl.
I'd let you en - thrall me, We'd have nothing to eat.
pu re'a rez-za ve - ne c'a mmare sto à me - na.
rall.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by The John Franklin Music Co., 1531 Broadway, New York